

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LX, NO. 51

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1943

5 CENTS A COPY

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

### Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, November 4

Prayer meeting, 7:30, in the home of Henry A. Hurlin. Topic, "Being with Jesus," Mark 3:13, 14, Acts 4:1-22.

Sunday, November 7

Church School, 9:45.

Morning worship, 11. The pastor will preach on "I Believe in Our Goal."

Union service, 7, in the Presbyterian church.

### Presbyterian Church

Sunday, November 7, 1943

Morning worship at 10:30. Sermon, Rev. Henry E. Stammer (candidate.)

Sunday School meets at 11:45.

Union Service, 7, in this church.

### Antrim Center Congregational Church

Service of Worship Sunday, morning at 9:45

### Bennington Congregational Church

Bennington, N. H.

11:00 a. m. Morning worship.

12:00 m. Sunday School.

### St. Patrick's Church

Bennington, N. H.

Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.

## AUTO INDUSTRY COMES THROUGH HANDSOMELY IN MANY RESPECTS

The ability of the automobile industry to take the lead in the mass production of the heavier implements of war was an accepted and foregone conclusion even prior to Pearl Harbor and the faith of the public and the production heads of the government was not misplaced. Perhaps some of us expected too much but it is quite evident that the Axis underestimated its ability to convert its facilities from automobile production to that of the needs of an army 10,000,000 strong.

We more or less expected the industry to turn out tanks, shells, bombs, guns and planes. We hoped its experience would be invaluable however, restricted its versatility to turning out only the heavy materials such as armor plate, gun breeches, trucks and the like.

But there are daily stories from the centers of war production telling of amazing accomplishments by the former automobile builders. For example, here comes to hand today an article from Detroit telling of a new contract received by one of the units of the Fisher Body Division of General Motors to build thousands of remote reading magnetic compass indicators and transmitters. The aircraft instrument is a very delicate one requiring the finest precision work. The contract was awarded as a result of an outstanding job done on two similar instruments, the announcement states.

The manufacture of these instruments was an entirely new type of work for the former body builders but records of production indicate its versatility and ability to assume the difficult jobs. The conclusion of the war will bring to light countless other accomplishments by this vital industry in fields entirely foreign to it.

All industry is doing its job well and to it we all owe a lot. But the automobile industry is really the core of the home front.

Our boys must keep on fighting—we must keep on buying WAR BONDS until victory is won. Keep on BACKING THE ATTACK.

## Classified Ads.

### WANTED

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Grammar School Graduates over 17 years of age for regulation 18 months course of nursing leading to graduation and certificate of "Graduate Attendant Nurse." Communicate immediately with Doctors Hospital, 845 Beacon Street, Boston, Kenmore 5157, as the January class is now being formed. 48-51\*

## Antrim School News Items

The first and second grades held a party on Friday afternoon. They were all dressed in costumes and they paraded around the other rooms. Refreshments of apples, doughnuts and candy were served. Joyce Elliott had one hundred in spelling this week. Caroline Wallace in the first grade and Joyce Elliott in the second grade are on the honor roll for the first marking period.

Gary Cutter and Wayne Olson from the third grade had hundreds in spelling; and Kenneth Paige, Joan Cummings, William Edwards, Donna Card, Jean Worth, Elaine Fournier and Donald Dunlap had hundreds in spelling in the fourth grade. The fourth grade have been writing poems. Although they were all very good these two have been chosen as the best:

### THE RAIN

By Jean Worth

When the rain comes down all around  
It splashes, splashes on the ground.  
It splashes on the window panes,  
It splashes on the flying planes.

### THE RAIN

By Joan Cummings

I love to hear the rain,  
Raining all around,  
It goes pit-pat-pit-pat,  
Down into the ground.

The fifth and sixth grades are still striving to get on the steamship and the hundred per cent board. We are now playing with the softball it has taken us so long to make. Sewing leather isn't easy! In our War Stamp cross country race the boys are still trying to reach the girls. Just when the boys reach New York the girls move on to Pittsburgh!

The names appearing on the high school honor roll are: Geraldine Smith, Richard Wallace and George Edwards.

The civics class which is taught by Miss Rosebrooks is making a very interesting study of New Hampshire industries.

The party which was held Friday night for grades five through eight and the high school was a great success. Refreshments of cider, doughnuts and apples were served by the committee. There were ghost stories told by Mr. Packard, fortunes by Mrs. Hurlin and dancing with music by Miss Blanchard, Mr. DeFoe and Mr. Nay. Those on the committee were: Mrs. Haslam, Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. Edwards for parents, and Thelma Zabriskie, Joanne Griffin, Heather Haslam, Harold Roberts and George Edwards from the student body.

### HILLSBORO

Miss Margaret Harrington of Mt. St. Mary's college at Hooksett was home from Friday to Monday.

Corp. Robert Phelps, who is at Camp Sibert, Ala., was a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Phelps.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Drury of Lexington, Mass., were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice A. Parker.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Storrs are expected to be in town next Friday and stay till Monday. He will give a talk in the church on Friday evening, to which all his friends or anyone interested are invited. He will also preach on Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Storrs will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rickard and all friends who wish to call will be made welcome.

### ANTRIM LOCALS

Twenty from Antrim attended the concert in Hancock Monday evening.

Mrs. Henry B. Pratt has moved into the south apartment in the Howard house.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank everyone who were so kind during the illness and death of our loved one. We appreciate all the cards, messages, flowers, cars and everything else that were your expressions of sympathy. Thank you, all!

MRS. NELLIE McGRATH AND FAMILY

The following will be read to the Marine command in all corners of the world on the 10th of November of each year:



## 168th Birthday of the Marine Corps

(1) On November 10, 1775, a Corps of Marines was created by a resolution of the Continental Congress. Since that date many thousand men have borne the name Marine. In memory of them it is fitting that we who are marines should commemorate the birthday of our Corps by calling to mind the glories of its long and illustrious history.

(2) The record of our corps is one which will bear comparison with that of the most famous military organizations in the world's history. During the greater part of its existence the Marine Corps has been in action against the Nation's foes. Since the Battle of Tranton, marines have won foremost honors in war, and in the long eras of tranquility at home generation after generation of marines have grown gray in war on both hemispheres, and in every corner of the seven seas that our country and its citizens might enjoy peace and security.

(3) In every battle and skirmish since the birth of our corps marines have acquitted themselves with the greatest distinction, winning new honors on each occasion until the term "marine" has come to signify all that is highest in military efficiency and soldierly virtue.

(4) This high name of distinction and soldierly repute we who are marines today have received from those who preceded us in the corps. With it we also received from them the eternal spirit which has animated our corps from generation to generation and has been the distinguishing mark of the marines in every age. So long as that spirit continues to flourish marines will be found equal to every emergency in the future as they have been in the past, and the men of our Nation will regard us as worthy successors to the long line of illustrious men who have served as "Soldiers of the Sea" since the founding of the corps.

(Quoted from the Marine Corps Manual.)

### BENNINGTON

Little Edna Paige is suffering with a very sore throat.

Charles Taylor who has been ill for a great many weeks, is back at work.

Mrs. Ede Danforth of Needham is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lou Stevens for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton Gleen of Hartford were with their family for a few days.

Paul Cody of Springfield, Vermont has been home quite a while with walking pneumonia.

Robert Powers who was so severely injured a good many weeks ago, is at work once more.

Mrs. Ivan Clough and sons were at her father's home for the weekend in Gasmere, having cycled down.

Miss Eva Kerazias, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kerazias, was home from Connecticut for a few days.

Beverly Magnuson, once a resident here with her parents, is back in town working at the Paper Mill.

Richard Sargent with his young bride were with Mrs. Sargent for a short stay on their way home to Connecticut.

Mrs. Alice Brown started home for Texas this week. She has been here some weeks settling her father's (Charles Durgins) estate.

Calvin Pope, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Pope, was taken seriously ill last week Tuesday. He is due home from the hospital on Wednesday of this week.

Calvin Brown, looking particularly well, is having a furlough and is home with his family, wife and son, also with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson have purchased the house on Hancock street, owned by Mrs. Myhaver of Peterboro. They are making many improvements.

Paul Traxler has returned from the Massachusetts General Hospital. He has had several operations—one on a nerve which has permitted him to feel warmth in his foot for the first time in years. He also has had skin grafts.

Six Meals Regular Custom  
Six meals a day are customary in Norway.

### ANTRIM LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quincy and Miss Jean Quincy were in Littleton over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hugrow are home from New Britain, Conn. for a few days.

An effort is being made to provide weekly movies in Antrim. A free movie was put on Wednesday night to try out the town hall.

Stanley Spencer and Carroll Johnson were members of the Hancock chorus which gave a concert Monday evening to benefit the Hancock school lunch fund.

The Woman's Club will meet in Library Hall Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 9 at 2:30. Rev. Harrison L. Packard will review "The Robe," by Lloyd Douglas.

Mrs. George Sawyer entertained her twin sister, Mrs. B. G. Barnes of Chapel Hill School, Waltham, Mass., over the weekend. Mrs. Sawyer returned with her for a vacation with relatives in Medford, Mass.

The Garden Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Spencer Tuesday evening. Mr. Spencer gave a very interesting talk on cactus plants of which he has a large collection. A nominating committee was appointed to report at the next meeting.

A meeting of representatives of the various organizations in town was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Quincy last Friday evening to consider forming a recreation council. After some discussion it was decided to take the matter back to the organizations for further action before definite plans for the winter were made.

About one hundred people were served a baked bean supper by the Boy Scouts of Troop 2 Saturday evening in the vestry of the Baptist church. The kitchen force was headed by Guy Hollis, assistant Scoutmaster, and included Ross Roberts, Theodore Caughey, Howard Humphrey and George Edwards. Waiters were Harold Roberts, Richard Brooks, Donald Madden, Jr., Francis Allison, Norman Wallace, Frederick Roberts, Donald Bryer, Robert Warren, Robert Allison and Bernard De Foe.

## Antrim Father and Daughter Enlist In the Navy

The first father and daughter "team" to enlist in the Navy in this section of the country at the same time occurred last Friday when Robert M. Nylander, a world war veteran, and his attractive 20-year-old daughter enrolled in the SeaBees and WAVES respectively.

A construction worker for the past 20 years, the 46-year-old father, who makes his home with his family on Concord street, Antrim, saw 18 months of active duty in the last war.

His daughter—and only child—Dorothy Irene, a telephone operator, explained the dual enlistment by telling Lieut. Jacob M. Gibson, officer in charge of Navy Recruiting and Induction for the Greater Boston District, who swore them into the Service simultaneously:

"Dad and I have always been pals. When he went hunting I always went with him and when he went fishing I was always by his side. So when he decided to enlist in the Navy, well, naturally I enlisted, too."

"Yes, Dorothy and I have been very close since she was born," up spoke the father, "and when she told me she was going to enlist in the WAVES I was never so proud of her in my life."

Mrs. Nylander, a pleasant middle-aged woman, was on hand to watch the ceremony. "It gives a woman a wonderful feeling of satisfaction to see her family, no matter how small it is, offer to do their part in this war. And I will certainly try to hold up my end on the home front," she told Lieut. Gibson.

Nylander begins his second career with Uncle Sam's fighting forces as a petty officer.

### ANTRIM LOCALS

The schools were closed Friday for the State Teachers' Convention.

Miss Gertrude Jameson has gone to Islington, Mass. for a few weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Bracey and daughter are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap.

Mrs. Rena Witter is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poor.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Caughey and daughter of Wilton spent Sunday with Mrs. H. B. Pratt.

A son, Eric Franklin, was born Oct. 27 to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Tenney of Mt. Hermon, Mass.

Ross Roberts has been elected superintendent of Maplewood cemetery to succeed William Richardson.

Mrs. Hazel Drake and son have moved into the upstairs apartment in George Spaulding's house on Summer street.

Mr. and Mrs. Christie Ellinwood have moved from Clinton into Mrs. B. F. Tenney's house on Jameson avenue.

Mrs. Edward E. Smith has closed her home at Alabama Farm and has gone to Albany to be with her daughter for the winter.

William Richardson left Monday for Camp Devens. Mrs. Richardson has gone to her former home in Melrose, Mass. Their home here is closed for the duration.

Rev. W. W. Hastings of Hancock preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday. With him were Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Charles Adams and daughter, Anna Mary.

Mrs. Ralph Tibbals has returned from a trip to Akron, Ohio where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Charles Feazel. She also went to Philadelphia to see her other daughter, Miss Elizabeth Tibbals.

Robert Nylander and daughter Dorothy went to Boston Saturday to enlist in the Navy, he in the SeaBees and she in the WAVES. This was the first father and daughter enlistment in the history of the Boston induction center.

Mrs. Cora Hunt went to Peterboro Monday night to be with Mr. and Mrs. Scott Emery. On Tuesday she accompanied them to Millis, Mass. for the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. Elbert Bartlett. Mrs. Bartlett before her marriage was Bernice Emery and was well known here.

## What We See And Hear

HOW TO HAVE GOOD GOVERNMENT

By Ruth Taylor

The responsibility for good government in a democracy rests upon all of us who are citizens—that is, directly upon you and me. We are the ones who make the choice. We are free people who select our own candidates. If they are bad, we have no alibis, for we chose them. If they are good, we can take the credit.

The choice of our leaders is our responsibility. We must not elect a mediocre man because we like him, or because he feels entitled to the job. We have done that too often in the past, at too high a price. We must select our candidates not from the bias of party, but on the basis of past record, ability and character.

But we must not only select. We must be willing to act. The express obligation of all men is to exercise their right of franchise. Furthermore, we must be willing to serve. If able men say they are "too busy" to run for local offices they have only themselves to blame if they find nincompoops the incumbents at whom they rail because of their inefficiency.

Popular government can only be maintained if the people are able to govern themselves. This is a republic consecrated to the ideals of democracy, not a master state. Any attempt of the state to rule would mean the death of the nation.

The men of our choice must, like the prophets of old, be capable of inspirational leadership in time of peace and in time of crisis alike. "We must," according to the words of the prayer book, "make choice of wise legislators and faithful councilors, who, soberly, justly, and with a godly spirit, may enact things just and wise and merciful for the benefit of all people." They must be men whom we can trust—so that we can confidently follow them. There has been too much pleading and not enough leading in government.

Great is the need for leaders. Great is the need for men of vision who can face facts with courage, see things realistically, state truths honestly, accept responsibility humbly—and never lose sight of the unalterable ideal upon which this nation was built—a government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

"O Thou, who didst touch the prophets' lips with fire, send us Thy prophets for our dreadful days."

### GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By J. R. Hepler

Now that the growing season is about over, reports are coming in on the various vegetables that we have sent out and nearly all the reports on our new shell beans, the Flash and the Brilliant, are favorable. The Massachusetts Horticultural Society gave both of them certificates of merit and the Brilliant received eight-een votes in the All American Trials.

New Hampshire gardeners have long been noted for their varieties of locally grown beans adapted to local conditions. The horticultural department of the University would like to make field tests and cooking tests on New Hampshire beans. You may have grown for a number of years the Soldier, Trout, various Horticultural Beans, the Souhegan, and others, named and unnamed. If you have, I wonder if you would send us about a pound. We would like to use one-half to two-thirds of this amount for cooking and the rest for planting next spring.

To those who desire it, I will be glad to send samples of the Brilliant Bean as a small reward for the trouble in sending in your local varieties. We are not interested in such varieties as are on the market and can be easily bought such as Golden Wax, Pencil Pod, or the California Pea Beans. As far as cooking tests are concerned, we are eager to compare these different beans on how much they swell on soaking, how long it takes to cook them, and the flavor of the beans themselves after cooking. We feel that there are perhaps many desirable things in local beans grown in New Hampshire that could be used by more people in the state or worked into beans which have other desirable qualities.

### Buy War Bonds and Stamps.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

**Tax Body Asks Higher Postal Rates; Coal Miners Offered New Pay Boost; Nazis Strengthen Defenses in Italy As Allied Forces Gather in Corsica**

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)  
Released by Western Newspaper Union.



Labor leaders who conferred with President Roosevelt on wages and prices included, from left to right in front row, William Green, AFL president; A. F. Whitney; Mrs. Anna Rosenberg, social security board; Philip Murray, CIO president, and Julius Emspak. Back row from left to right: George Meany, Daniel Tobin and E. J. Thomas.

**ITALY:**  
**Dig In**

With the Nazis solidly entrenched in the mountains running across Italy 100 miles south of Rome, there were reports that Gen. Dwight Eisenhower was assembling forces in Corsica, possibly for a landing at the Germans' rear in northern Italy, or on the French Riviera.

The mountains in which the Germans dug in form a double ridge and rise to heights of 2,500 feet along the sector occupied by Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth Army. Because most positions blend well into the landscape and the heights are rugged, experts saw little use of airplanes to bomb defenses effectively or armored formations to break up concentrations.

The continuing flow of German reinforcements in northern Italy indicated that the Nazis intend to pin down the greater bulk of the Allied armies in that country, and make it the principal battleground of Europe.

**HAWAII:**

**Commander in Contempt**

When the army's commander of the Hawaiian department refused to produce two German-American citizens in court and show cause why the army should continue to hold them on precautionary grounds, Federal Judge Delbert E. Metzger charged the commander with contempt and fined him \$5,000.

But when Judge Metzger learned that the army had released the two citizens, he dismissed the order to produce them, and cut the commander's fine to \$100. However, he refused to dismiss the contempt charge entirely.

Under martial law in Hawaii, the writ of habeas corpus, requiring authorities to show cause why a suspect should be held, had been restricted to use in certain civil cases, although Judge Metzger had demanded its full application. At present, habeas corpus stands suspended in military cases, but can be utilized in strictly civil suits.

**LABOR:**

**Raise for Miners**

Trimming the United Mine Workers' proposition for a \$1.50 daily wage raise with compensation for underground travel time, the War Labor board offered John L. Lewis' UMW a \$1.12 1/2 boost.

Under the WLB offer, miners would not be paid for underground travel, but would receive time and a half for 45 minutes of work over the regular 7-hour day. According to the WLB, the miners' earnings would increase \$1.66 daily for a six-day, 8 1/2 hour day.

Meanwhile leaders of 20 railroad unions were preparing a strike vote among their 1,350,000 members, to decide on a walkout over dissatisfaction of the government's award of wage increases of four cents an hour for the operating unions, and Economic Stabilization Director Fred Vinson's refusal to grant the non-operating unions an eight cents an hour boost.

**TAXES:**

**Ask Higher Postal Rates**

With congress opposed to further increases in income taxes, the lawmakers looked to other possible sources of revenue to help raise some of the 10 billion dollars requested by the treasury to bring total receipts to 50 billion dollars annually.

Congress' advisory tax staff proposed increasing the local postal rate to 3 cents; air-mail to 10 cents an ounce; money orders 10 to 37 cents; insured mail 10 to 70 cents; and COD mail 24 cents to \$2.40.

The advisory staff also suggested raising the liquor tax to \$10 a gallon; beer to \$8 per barrel; wine to 5 cents to \$1 a gallon; electric light bulbs and tubes to 15 per cent of retail price; general admissions to 3 cents for each 10 cents; bowling 20 per cent of charge, and billiards \$20 a table.

In all, congress hopes to raise 1 1/2 billion dollars from the new levies.

**RUSSIA:**

**Nazis Fight Entrapment**

Their Dnieper river line smashed below Kiev, the German high command strived to pull hundreds of thousands of their embattled troops out of the huge noose charging Russian forces were drawing about them.

In this sector, the Dnieper turns sharply from a southerly direction and runs almost 200 miles eastward to Dnepropetrovsk. The Germans established a line along these 200 miles of river front, and then organized a defense from Dnepropetrovsk southward some 125 miles to the Sea of Azov.

By slashing through the German lines along the eastern course of the Dnieper, the Russ threatened the whole Nazi line strung to the south from Dnepropetrovsk. To escape entrapment, the German high command began withdrawing its troops.

**DRAFT:**

**Would Take Dads Last**

Moving to draft dads last, congress passed a bill which would require Selective Service to induct all single and childless married men throughout the entire country first before fathers would be called by any board.

Incorporated in the same bill which went to the senate for consideration were provisions which would:

1. Eliminate the War Manpower commission's classification of "essential" industries offering temporary deferment;
2. Require all deferments to be reviewed by appeals boards within the district where the employee works;
3. Establish a medical commission to consider change of army and navy physical standards.

**'HELLCAT':**

**Navy's Newest**

Latest American plane to sweep the Japanese before it in Southwest Pacific skies is the navy's Grumman Hellcat fighter plane.

Powered by a 2,000 h.p. motor, the Hellcat travels over 400 m.p.h., can climb to 35,000 feet and has a range of over 1,500 miles.

With a wingspan of 42 feet, 10 inches and an overall length of 33 feet, 6 1/4 inches, the Hellcat is a single-seat, low-wing, all metal, folding wing monoplane, designed to operate from an aircraft carrier or land.

**Washington Digest**

**Battle Tides to Influence 1944 Political Campaign**

Close Observers Change Minds, Express Belief President Will Not Be Candidate if War Ends by Spring.



By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

As the political campaign, which will be over in a short year, begins to increase in tempo, it is interesting to note that noticeable shock recorded by the reporters at a recent White House press and radio conference when the President tossed off that phrase "when I am out of the White House."

Taken in the context, it was immediately clear that the President did not delimit the time element in this statement and there was no real justification for the startled pause when pencils stopped scribbling and heads and eyebrows went up at the presidential remark. Mr. Roosevelt was merely pointing out, in connection with the postwar rubber situation, that he believed that any proposed tariff to protect the synthetic rubber plants after the war should be vetoed, and he implied that any President who vetoed such a measure might stir up a lot of opposition from the synthetic rubber manufacturers.

But we have become so accustomed to the idea that Mr. Roosevelt himself thinks only in terms of his own regime without time or other limitations, that an expression which seemed to indicate the opposite naturally caused a stir.

However, it is entirely possible that Mr. Roosevelt will not be a candidate in 1944. There are even those who enjoy making rash prophecies who are already saying he has made up his mind not to run at all under any circumstances. This type of prediction is accepted in Washington as being in that class of guesses which have about a 40-60 chance of being right.

But closer observers who do not choose to guess the President's inner thoughts but are thoroughly familiar with his manner of thinking, deduce, from what they believe is past experience, that he will not be a candidate if the war is over by next spring. This is contrary to earlier prognostications that his desire to be President when the blue-prints for the postwar world are being drawn would incline him toward running for a fourth term. The explanation is that he will not run unless he has more than an even chance of winning.

**End of Conflict**

Although none of the army or navy officers of the top command will allow themselves to be quoted as saying the war will end early in 1944, a number of bolder and less constrained military folk are willing to say this is possible.

It is interesting to consider that a year ago this summer, when many believed that invasion of northern Europe by the Allies would be undertaken by the spring of 1943, few people were predicting, even under such circumstances, an end of the war early in 1944. Take for instance a typical comment in a leading periodical (Harper's) written very little over a year ago in which it was said that Germany must complete the conquest of key positions in Russia, must halt or control the Anglo-American onslaught from the air, and must hold northern Africa for a sort of a Middle East. When we consider what has happened since, we can see the progress which has been made. Far from any action in which the word "conquest" could be used, the Wehrmacht in Russia has been driven beyond its last Russian defense lines in many places. The dream of an African empire has become the reality of bitter defeat and despite desperate defense measures, the most powerful air blows are being struck against the Reich.

**Japanese Situation**

Within the year, Japan's power has begun to crumble at a rate and in a manner which makes it plain that she will not have to be beaten back island by island and every Jap on foreign soil killed. The Mikado's "unconquerables" have become exceedingly adept at getting away from points once expected to be last stands, with remarkable slacity and apparent satisfaction in their own retreatability.

Therefore, it is not at all impossible that the President, if he intends voluntarily to retire with the end of the fighting, means that he will be

"out of the White House" at his own behest, before the end of November, '44.

This situation, if it does arise, imposes an interesting problem for the Democrats. It is pretty generally agreed that the conservative element in the Democratic party has been gaining in power in the last months when the President bestowed positions of key importance on the right wing of the party while many New Dealers faded into the background.

When Vice President Wallace, whom it was taken for granted would be the President's choice as a successor, was dropped and his activities placed in the more conservative hands of Messrs. Hull, Crowley, et al., it was plain that the original New Dealers were being relegated to the rear of the hall.

**GOP Attitude**

And while the burning highlights of the administration portrait are being toned down to more sober hues, the Republicans seem to be outdoing themselves in an effort to show that they can make use of the bright lexicon of youth as a reference work and select from it promising shibboleths who speak of action rather than reaction.

Of course, Mr. Willkie does not speak for the Republican party but he has a following which his supporters hope will be reinforced by disgruntled former New Dealers as well as others whose leanings, although they have never been such that they could wholeheartedly support a Democratic regime, are still far enough left to demand the most progressive candidate offered under any other respectable banner.

Meanwhile, of course, the President must, according to the inviolable principles of politics, show no signs of intending to withdraw, since it is written that you can't control your party unless there is a fair chance that you are going to continue to be its active head.

Our political campaign of 1944 is bound to be affected by the tide of battle abroad.

**General Arnold Explains**

On a mild day, with the Virginia countryside warm in the glow of autumn, and the Potomac sparkling in the sunlight, some 50 newsmen—correspondents, columnists, radio commentators—climbed up the wide stone steps of the river entrance to the famous Pentagon building.

General Arnold, chief of America's army air forces, took his seat and began to talk. The gist of his words you have read. What he felt can only be guessed but he was faced with the proposition of "explaining the obvious" and he seemed just a little weary at the prospect. Arnold is a pleasant but blunt-spoken fighting man with wings and service ribbons won in service.

A few days before, he happened to listen to a commentator who was computing in dollars and lives and material the cost of the bombing raid of the great ball-bearing factory in Schweinfurt, Germany.

The general was exceedingly irked. What the commentator did not perhaps realize was the number of endless explanations of "the obvious" which General Arnold has had to make since we entered the war. And if Germany does crumble because her war effort is smashed, it will be Arnold's explanations as well as the bombs themselves that ought to get the credit.

If he had not been able to "explain" that American bombers could fly in sufficient numbers into the heart of Germany in the light of day and hit a target with the precision to destroy it, we would never have a chance to prove it could be done. There were few in high places either here or in Britain who believed such an absurd, untried thing was practical. But he had his chance and proved his thesis. Then, when the experts were convinced, when he was beginning to swing into action, the public began to exclaim at the cost of his raids. That must have been hard to take.

And so he sat for an hour reeling off figures, recounting details which will never be printed until peace comes and, most effective of all for the layman, showing the greatly enlarged photographs of the destruction these great daylight precision raids accomplished.

**BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage**

Uncle Sam's fighting sailors, guarding an island outpost in the Pacific, conducted a third war loan drive of their own and bought 658 \$25 bonds and one \$100 bond.

Twice as many bobbin pins and hairpins, necessary feminine items, will be produced during 1944 as at present, under a recent War Production board action.

A Zurich dispatch to the Swedish newspaper Aftonbladet said that the loss of the Kuban area in Russia had deprived the Nazis of 50,000 tons of tobacco a year.

A census of the German people, the first since the outbreak of war in 1939, will be taken October 10, the Nazi home radio has informed the German people.

**NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS**  
By PAUL MALLON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

**10,000,000 FIGHTERS' VOTES**

There are going to be about 10,000,000 in the fighting services. Whoever controls those votes should win the next election. While there has been no public discussion of this most important matter, the forward looking men in the political business here have been devoting thought to it.

Coming forward now with a complete plan of how to do it, is Senator Theodore Francis Green, Democrat of Rhode Island, whose autobiography reveals him both as an instructor in Roman law at Brown university back in '24 to '27, and a delegate to all Democratic national conventions since 1912.

Mr. Green dropped a bill into the senate committee on privileges and elections last week to provide for gathering our fighters' ballots, but which inadvertently disclosed the extent to which he, as a Democrat, would like to capture them.

All in very high-toned legal language and fair sounding words, is his trick bill. He would have the voting conducted by five commissioners to be appointed by the President, with senatorial confirmation, saying "at least two shall be Democrats and at least two shall be Republicans." This would simply allow the President to select three New Dealers and two Republicans of, say, the Winant school of New Deal thought, to conduct the election.

To help them in their work, the Green bill would destroy all state rules for qualifications of voters as to age, eligibility, registration and poll taxes.

Not only fighters would be allowed to vote illegally but also all civilian employees of the government away from home, mostly political appointees of course. The Merchant Marine, Communist suspect, is also especially mentioned as being allowed these extra-legal rights.

Indeed, the bill throughout gives "other branches of government," the right to manage and collect votes of all non-military men, beyond army or navy jurisdiction. (The government politicians thus managing their own re-elections.)

**SOURCE OF INFORMATION**

The war and navy secretaries are alone to furnish the fighters "information as to candidates." Messrs. Stimson and Knox are particular types of Republicans in this Democratic cabinet who will not be in the Republican cabinet if Republicans win the next election. No provision is made for any opposition political factions of this country to submit their cases to soldiers.

Other details of the proposal reveal an equally elephantine insensitivity to any semblance of political justice generally associated with elections, in laws and theories at least.

Now everyone knows 10,000,000 fighters must be allowed to vote; also the Merchant Marine and government officials in various parts of the world. But a fair presentation of the political alternatives and a just collection of the ballots must be offered.

The governing commission may contain two Republicans and two Democrats, but should be chaired by some nonpolitical legal personality such as the chief justice of the supreme court.

The ballots must be cast under the state election laws in order to be legal. Local election agencies should mail out ballots to the men in the armed services and the votes should be cast by mailing back the marked ballots to the local officials. Opportunities to qualify should be offered by mail by local authorities.

The names of eligibles could be obtained from draft boards and the war department could furnish addresses, in accordance with recognized absentee ballot procedures in most of the states. In states having no absentee ballot system, special state laws should be passed or regulations adopted to allow soldiers to vote.

Information as to candidates should be presented by both sides to the controversy, the Republican and Democratic candidates. They should have equal radio time, equal space in any OWI political propaganda, and allowed equal quantities of printed material.

Any election gained under the circumstances which the Green bill provides would not be worth much to the winner if he be in the party Mr. Green represents. Such an election would only further destroy faith.

**ABOUT TAXES**

In truth, the great bulk of wartime increases is going to what was formerly the lowest income groups. The incomes that have doubled and trebled are those of certain war workers, the lowest skilled and unskilled labor, the carpenter, etc., and special groups of labor.

There is one way, only one, by which these swollen war incomes could be trapped. The people who have the money are spending it. A sales tax would certainly reach them.

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

LAMP, STOVE, PARTS

**COLEMAN PARTS**

AND SUPPLIES ARE AVAILABLE TO COLEMAN DEALERS

See them for Parts and Supplies or Service on Coleman Products. Mail us a postcard today for Free Booklet—"HOW TO KEEP 'EM WORKING".

COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO. 401 North Broad Street PHILADELPHIA 8, PENNA.

**STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS**

REPAIR Your Range-Stove NOW

White Parts are Available—All Makes Ask Your Dealer to Order from or Write Waverly Heating Supply Co., Boston, Mass.

**AUTO ACCESSORIES**

Anti-Freeze, noncorrosive, inexpensive, manufacture yourself. For details send 3c stamp. H. F. Boike, Box 699, Berger, Tex.

**Whale Can Hold Breath 45 Minutes; Blows Air**

Although whales usually spend less than five or six minutes under water in a single dive, there are records of them being out of sight for 35 to 45 minutes. Yet the whale has no gills and must take its oxygen from the air and hold it in its lungs. Under water, its nostrils close and keep water from entering its lungs.

When the whale surfaces it blows out the air, which is moist and gives the appearance of a spout of water. Actually, no water comes from the heads of these monsters.

Whales weigh from 15 to 110 tons, but they are strong swimmers, bending their bodies as do fish. The whale has the largest head of any animal that ever lived.

From an old French word "mies" derived from the Latin word "mies" meaning a course at a meal, comes the Army's name "mess" for its breakfast, dinner and supper. Favorite meal with the soldier is chicken dinner—his favorite cigarette, Camel. (Based on actual sales records from service men's own stores.) A carton of Camels, by the way, is a gift that's always welcome. And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

**Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On**

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

**CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis**

Firing at the Sun A bullet fired from a gun and keeping its peak muzzle velocity would require seven years to reach the sun.

**FRETFUL CHILDREN**

Many mothers rely on easy-to-take Mother Gray's Sweet Powders when a laxative is needed by the little ones. Equally effective for grownups—has 45 years of court-wide approval. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. 35c. At drug stores.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS**

**AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666**

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

WNU-2 44-43

**Kidneys Must Work Well**

For You To Feel Well 24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer frequent backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night urinating. Why not "Doan's"? It will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news**

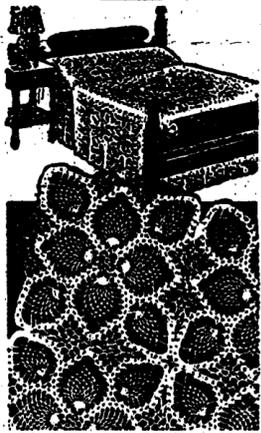
**TAXES:** The excess profits tax on corporations will be increased to 95 per cent from the present rate of 50 per cent. Representative Knutson, minority leader, predicts.

**MECHANICS:** A critical shortage of automobile mechanics is announced by the Office of Defense Transportation. Training courses in this work are now in progress in 72 cities.

**WHISKEY:** An increase of 30 cents a quart, and 26 cents a "fifth" has been authorized by the Office of Price Administration. It applies to blended whiskey containing imported neutral spirits.

**UNDERWEAR:** A shortage of underwear is impending, says Roy Cheney, president of the Underwear Institute. He blames lack of factory workers.

**Pineapple Squares  
Make Lacy Spread**



YOUR home should definitely express you! And there's no lovelier way of showing your sense of beauty than by making this lacy crocheted spread. The pineapple design, gracefully arranged in squares, lends itself equally well to cloth or smaller accessory.

Pattern 7488 contains instructions for square illustrations of stitches; materials needed.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

**St. Joseph**  
ASPHALT  
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT  
Skyzzer  
The sloth, clinging to boughs,  
spends its lifetime looking at the sky.

**COLD SUFFERERS  
GET PROMPT-DECISIVE  
RELIEF!**

Millions rely on Grove's Cold Tablets for prompt, decisive relief. They contain eight active ingredients. They're like a doctor's prescription—that is, a multiple medicine. Work on all these usual cold symptoms at same time... headache—body aches—fever—nasal irritation. Why just put up with this distress? Take Grove's Cold Tablets exactly as directed. Rest—avoid exposure. Your druggist has Grove's Cold Tablets—for fifty years known to millions as famous "Bromo Quinine" Cold Tablets.

**GROVE'S  
COLD TABLETS**

Invest in Liberty  
☆☆ Buy War Bonds

**Dr. True's  
Elixir**  
THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE  
Aids in the relief of constipation due to sluggishness of the intestinal tract... Agreeable to take... For young and old... CAUTION: use only as directed

**SNAPPY FACTS  
ABOUT  
RUBBER**

To maintain the nation's essential motor transportation system, the American rubber tire industry will be called upon to make 30 million synthetic passenger car tires in 1944. The synthetic rubber program is being geared to permit such an output without hindering the military needs for rubber.

More than 65 per cent of the war materials reaching factories in Michigan travel on rubber-tired trucks, and 67 per cent of the finished products move out by truck. Proof that our national economy is closely bound with rubber.

**B.F. Goodrich**  
FIRST IN RUBBER



**See Here,  
Private Hargrove!**  
by Marion Hargrove

THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, a newspaper man before his induction into the army, has been receiving his basic training at Fort Bragg, N. C. He has gone through the "hardest" weeks of his army career and has been classified as a cook. In addition, he has spent a considerable share of his spare time on KP duty. He is familiar with the snar points of "goldbricking" and "shooting the breeze." He has mastered most of the army slang expressions and has rather completely adjusted himself to training camp routine. As we pick up the story Private Hargrove and some of his buddies are having supper and are about to hand the mess sergeant his share of the day's abuse.

**CHAPTER XII**

Orville D. Pope, Mess Sergeant of Headquarters Battery and master of all he surveys (so long as he stays in the kitchen), strolled past our table like a happy night-club owner inspecting his saloon.

Photographer Bushemi lifted a forkful of creamed potatoes to his mouth, made a sour face and inserted the potatoes as if they were seasoned with liniment. Don Bishop, the public relations reporter who sometimes shows a streak of sheer sanity, lifted his coffee, held his nose and drank it.

"Sergeant Pope," I said in a small voice, "earlier in the course of this supper I told you that I had never tasted anything harder or drier than the bread you served us tonight. I want to take that back, Pope. When I said that, I hadn't tasted your peanut butter."

"You're the only ones I ever hear griping about the chow in this battery," said Pope. "You're the only ones I ever have trouble with. You three and Mulvehill. If I'll pay for your food, won't you please take all your meals at the Service Club?"

"Let's leave Mulvehill's name out of this," I said. "Poor, poor, old Mulvehill. We knew him well. He was a good boy, was the Lieutenth."

"I noticed the place is so quiet tonight that you can even hear Bushemi eating his celery," said the sergeant. "Where is your dear friend Mulvehill, the bum?"

"You have run him over the hill," said Bishop. "Your food and your mess hall and your brutishly foul mouth have driven him away. He has deserted from the Army and his guilt is upon your hands."

"You know the one thing that's missing from this meal—the one thing that would make it perfect?" asked Bushemi.

"Ice cream?" asked the mess sergeant.

"Chloroform," said Bushemi.

Pope slapped his forehead mightily. "Why couldn't I have been a dud-picker, a horse valet, a suicide submariner—anything but a mess sergeant? Where is Mulvehill?" He wrinkled his forehead.

"Say! He wasn't here at breakfast either."

"Nor lunch," said Bishop. "Nor supper, nor lunch, nor breakfast yesterday."

"He has gone over the hill," I said, gloomily. "He has deserted."

"Let's see," said the sergeant. "He wasn't here all day today and he didn't come in yesterday and he didn't show up for supper the night before last. Is he sick?"

"He would have been," said Bishop. "If he hadn't got a decent meal soon."

"I can remember Mulvehill just like he was right here with us even now," I said. "He was a fine, noble, sensitive lad. He had a beautiful career before him in the Army. Fate can ruin any of us by tossing in the tiniest little monkey wrench—or the toughest little biscuit. I hated to see Mulvehill go over the hill."

"Cut the clowning," the sergeant wailed, convinced at last that Mulvehill had flown. "You can't make me think that he left because of my food. Where is he?"

"That," sighed Bishop, "is what the War Department would like to know."

Pope began drumming unconsciously on the table. "I know my food is as good as any in the Center. That ain't it. Did he take offense at something I said to him and start eating at the Service Club?"

Acton Dennington Hawkins the Third, chief cook, passed by. "Where's your friend Mulvehill?" he asked us.

"Oh," said Bushemi, forgetting the play, "Mulvehill's on furlough."

The mess sergeant rose with a roar. "The day shall come!" he screamed. "You'll all be on KP one of these days! Oh, will you suffer and will I enjoy myself! Finish your supper and get out of my mess hall! Get out! GET OUT!"

cap on the corner of his desk. "I just came in to see if the War Department is mad at me. They haven't given me a cent of salary since the first of October."

"What in the sweet name of heaven are you talking about?" the top kick hooted, handing me back the cap. "We've had two regular paydays, including the one today. And we've had two supplementary payrolls for people who missed the regular paydays."

"Mind you," I put in, "I'm not complaining. I eat regularly and I have a roof over my head. I can get haircuts and movie tickets and cigarettes and shoe polish on credit, but I certainly would like a little cash spending money from time to time."

"Well," he groaned, slapping his desk wearily, "here we go again. Hargrove, the boy who makes a top kick's life exciting! Hargrove the hopeless—the sloppy bunk on inspection day, the soap in the soup, the thorn in the side. Hargrove, the boy who can take the simplest problem and reduce it to its most confusing form. Now let's start at the beginning and take the whole thing slowly. You haven't been paid since October first. How come?"

"That was because when the November first payday came around, I had just got here. I signed the October payroll in my old battery."

"All right," he said patiently, counting off a finger. "That's one payday. That brings us up to November tenth, the day of the supplementary payroll, when you should have got the pay you missed on the first. Did you sign the supplementary payroll for that occasion?"

"Yes, sir," I insisted. "Then when the supplementary payday came around, something happened. Or to be more correct, nothing happened. I still didn't get paid."

"That's two paydays you missed," the sergeant sighed. "I will check into the second later. Now—what about today's pay?"

"I missed out on that one too. The battery commander couldn't find my signature on the payroll."

He patted me on both shoulders, a little heavily, and I covered. "Wait just a minute, Private Hargrove," he said sweetly. "Let sarge-wargie see what he can find out about the nasty old payroll."

He returned in a few minutes, frowning wearily. "Private Hargrove," he sighed, "dear Private Hargrove! You didn't draw your pay on the tenth of November because you weren't here on the tenth! You were on furlough! And you didn't sign the payroll for today because you were on furlough while it was being signed. Your modest pay



"Wait just a minute, Private Hargrove," he said sweetly. "Let sarge-wargie see what he can find out about our nasty payroll."

for October has been in the battery safe for three weeks, just waiting for you to get around to picking it up."

He took a small envelope from behind his back. "Twenty-one dollars for services rendered through the month of October. Harrumph! Minus two dollars for theater tickets, minus a dollar for haircuts, minus seven dollars for canteen checks. Private Hargrove, I present to you your October wages—ten dollars and sixty cents!"

I took the money, looked at it tenderly, and crammed it into my pocket.

Winter, at last, is upon us, in the rear ranks, the surest indication is to be found in reveille.

All through the late summer and the fall, we hopped out of bed as soon as the whistle blew. Now we crawl grumblingly out when the sergeant puts the whistle to his lips for a "fall out!" blast. Since it is still dark when we stand reveille, and since we are aided occasionally by a heaven-sent fog, there are many saviors of democracy who slip on merely a pair of shoes (partially laced), a pair of trousers, and a field jacket. The field jacket, when buttoned all the way to the collar, hides the absence of shirt and tie—and the sergeant is none the wiser.

In Headquarters Battery, the process of getting up in the morning has sunk into a rut of repetition. It's the same procedure every morning.

Sergeant Roughton, platoon leader, toots his brass at six o'clock and a few energetic soldiers at the other end of the squadroom rise and begin the morning with sickeningly cheerful horseplay. They yank the covers off their neighbors. The

neighbors yank the covers back on. Private First Class Bishop, unofficial guardian of the public relations staff, rises from his bunk which is next to mine. "Hargrove! Bushemi! Get up! Salute the morn!" Then he yells down the length of the squadroom to the bed of Private First Class Thomas ("Thoss") Mulvehill.

Mulvehill, every morning, has already been forcibly ejected from his bed by his wild neighbors. He is, by this time, sitting on the edge of his bunk, with his great head sunk between his knees and his fingers fumbling with his shoelaces. In a thick and fiery Irish brogue, he is berating whatever forces of destiny put him in this mad corner of the squadroom.

I stick a cautious toe out from under the covers. The outer air isn't cold but, then again, it isn't warm. I roll over and look at the next



"Git out of there or I'll dump you out."

bunk, where Private Bushemi is snoring gently. I roll back, get comfortable, and pull the cover over my head.

"Hargrove!" roars Bishop. "Get your lazy bones out of bed! It's five after six!"

"Call me at ten after six," I mutter. "Better still just sing out when my name is called at reveille."

Private Bishop reaches over suddenly and rips the blankets from the bunk. I rise, cursing him soundly. Private Bushemi is still sleeping, with a sweet and childish smile on his face. I lift a foot and give him a firm shove in the posterior.

"Git out of there, you blankety-blanked dash-dash, shiftless, good-for-nothing bum!" I shout, giving him two or three more shoves. "Git out of there or I'll dump you out!"

I reach over and grab the edge of Bushemi's bunk. I joggle it slightly to give the impression that I am just about to overturn the bunk. Bushemi bounces out of bed, swinging wildly. "You're going to get funny just one morning too often, and I'm going to beat the eternal perdition out of both of you. It's getting to the point where it ain't funny." Then he begins mumbling aimlessly under his breath as he steps into his trousers.

Somehow, we manage to get into the second shoe just as the whistle blows to call us outside. We shiver in the dark cold as section leaders call the roll, mostly from memory. The second section of the first platoon is always the last to finish roll call. We stand there listening. "P-o-g-g-i!" "Hyoh!" "Pulver!" "Here!" and then the piece de resistance: "Peacock!" Always the answer comes in the same way—an unbelievably deep bass, long-drawn-out and rumbling: "Heeccccere!"

The second platoon snickers and titters, just as it did the day before, and the top kick shouts, "Dismissed!"

Bushemi heads straight back for his bunk. "Call me at chowtime, will you?"

Bill, a friend of Bushemi's and mine in Charlotte, drives a street bus. Before he began his service as a driver, he served a hitch in the Army. Like all ex-service men, he's ready to drop everything and just shoot the breeze any time the conversation turns to the Army.

"There was a young first-class private got on my bus last week," he told me, "and he sat in the long seat behind me, so we got started talking. Well, I thought I'd know him under, telling him about the time I was in the Army. So, just to start the ball rolling and get the talk turned to the Army, I asked him how long he'd been in."

"Oh, I've been in for well over eight months," he said, like he was just starting his thirtieth year of service. Then he started wiping his sleeves so I'd be sure to notice his private-first-class stripe.

"I thought I'd let him blow off about his stripe," so I asked him, "Say, what does that stripe stand for?"

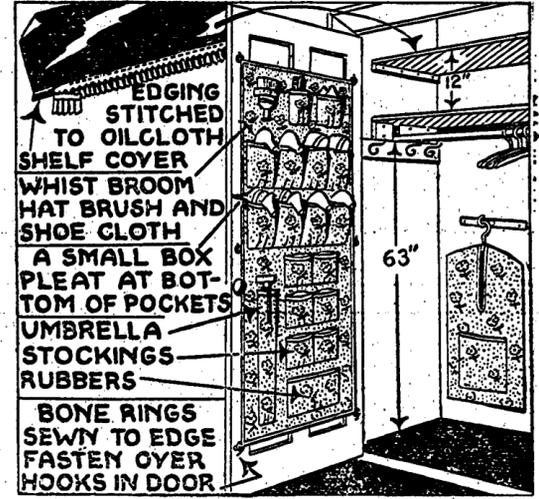
"Oh, that," he said, as much as to say aw-shucks-that-ain't-nothing. That just means I'm a sergeant."

"Is that right?" I asked him, looking sort of wide-mouthed at him. "Yessir," he said, real casual, "in the Army only eight months and I've already been made sergeant."

"Well, tell me," I said, "what grade of sergeant are you? I've seen some sergeants have three stripes and then I've seen them have as many as six. How come that?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**ON THE  
HOME FRONT**  
with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



EDGING STITCHED TO OILCLOTH SHELF COVER WHIST BROOM HAT BRUSH AND SHOE CLOTH A SMALL BOX PLEAT AT BOTTOM OF POCKETS UMBRELLA STOCKINGS RUBBERS BONE RINGS SEW TO EDGE FASTEN OVER HOOKS IN DOOR

efficient closet you ever saw. There are a dozen or more places in almost every house where this type of closet may be built, in any size and depth from twelve inches or more. Send for Pattern No. 256 to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills New York  
Drawer 10  
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 256.  
Name .....  
Address .....

NOTE: There is no further need to be without enough closet-space. Mrs. Spears has prepared a sheet of 22 inches containing step-by-step illustrations and directions for making the most unique and

**Household  
Hints**

In ironing cuffs, collars, lapels, or any other part of a rayon garment that requires pressing on the right side, remember to use a pressing cloth between the fabric and the iron.

Keep a dishpan of warm soapy water handy when cooking and wash each pan as you empty it. You will cut actual dishwashing time in half as the utensils are much easier to wash if done immediately before foods have had an opportunity to dry on them.

For a different flavor, substitute brown for white sugar in bread pudding.

Save all old leather from high-top shoes for mending leather gloves, mittens, overshoes. It is soft and pliable.

An old pair of curling irons makes an excellent gripper when dyeing garments. They hold tight, and you can swish the material about in the dye bath without its slipping off as sometimes happens when a stick is used.

Those extra unused paper doilies will stay clean and wrinkle-proof if rolled up and placed inside a mailing tube. Tie paper or cloth over each end.

**GRANDMA KNEW  
ABOUT COLDS**  
She used mutton suet she medicated, to relieve cold-coughing, muscle aches. Mothers today simply rub on Panetro. Modern medication in base containing old reliable mutton suet. Relieves such colds, dizziness. 25c. Double supply 35c. Get Panetro.

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

**like muffins?**  
You'll love these tempting "Honey Muffins!"

**All-Bran "Honey Muffins"**  
3 tablespoons All-Bran 1 cup Kelllogg's All-Bran  
1 cup flour 1 cup flour  
1/2 cup honey 1 teaspoon baking powder  
1 egg 1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup butter-milk 1/2 teaspoon soda  
Blend shortening and honey. Add egg and beat until creamy. Add milk and All-Bran; let stand until most of moisture is taken up. Sift most of mixture together; add to dry ingredients, stirring only until first mixture disappears. Fill greased muffin pans 2/3 full and bake in a medium-hot oven (400° F.) about 25 minutes.

Crisp! Delicious! Nutritious! Remember, Kelllogg's All-Bran is a rich natural storehouse of "protective" elements—protein, the B vitamins, phosphorus, calcium, iron. Make them with Kelllogg's ALL-BRAN

**NEW EDITION  
FAMOUS FLEISCHMANN'S "BREAD BASKET"  
OF RECIPES REVISED FOR WARTIME. FREE!**

**QUICK ROLLS FOR BUSY DAYS**  
**CEREAL BREAD USES LEFTOVERS**  
**SUGAR-SAVER DESSERT SNOW BISCUITS WITH JAM**  
**FRAGRANT HOT WHEAT ROLLS IN A JIFFY**

**FREE!** New, revised Fleischmann's "Bread Basket" of recipes for rolls, breads, sweet buns. Includes complete section devoted to recipes specially planned to help make your war-time baking problems easier! Economical! Time-savers! Delicious! Book contains forty pages... full color. All recipes made with Fleischmann's yellow label! Delicious! only fresh yeast with both Vitamins A and D as well as the Vitamin B Complex. Write Standard Brands Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York, N. Y.

**Conservation**  
To save the Nations' strength

**SAVE ELECTRICITY  
And Help Save Fuel!**

Our government has asked us all to help conserve fuel . . . it's needed by our armed forces and war industries. You can help by saving electricity . . . turn out all unnecessary lights and if the family goes out for the evening make sure your house is in total darkness.

**FUEL WILL WIN THE WAR . . . CONSERVE IT  
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS  
EVERY PAY DAY**

**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY  
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**  
A Self-Supporting, Tax-Paying, New Hampshire Business

**Hillsboro**

Pvt. John J. Alves was home from Camp Polk, Louisiana, on a furlough.

W. T. Tucker was the guest of his son, John M. Tucker, and family in Manchester on Saturday.

You can buy two small homes in Hillsboro for less than \$1000 each. Harold Newman, Washington.

Van, The Florist. Orders solicited for cut flowers, potted plants and floral work. Telephone 141, Church St., Hillsboro 24tf

Mrs. Oliver Parenteau and family were in Connecticut the latter part of last week to attend the wedding of her daughter, Miss Irene Parenteau.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ayer and two children, Sandra and Billie, and Mrs. Edith Heywood of Laconia were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ayer.

Hallowe'en pranksters did not create much disturbance in town on Saturday night a few street signs were moved, doorbells rung and some soap used on display windows.

**HILLSBORO CAMERA CLUB**

The November meeting of the Hillsboro Camera Club will be held at the Manahan Studio Thursday evening, Nov. 4th at 7.30. The subject will be "Diaphragms and their use in making time exposures" and will be handled by Eugene Williams who is an ardent camera fan.

Each member is supposed to bring a picture for the monthly exhibition. This may be one of their own or one which attracted their attention during the month. Bring your cameras for check up and advice in their use, your prints for constructive criticism, and your ideas for the use of others.

**Among the Churches  
HILLSBORO**

**Smith Memorial Church Notes**  
Rev. Frank A. M. Coad, Pastor  
Sunday morning, Nov. 7, 1943

10.30 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon by Rev. Charles L. Storrs, who was pastor of this church in 1901 and has recently returned from China, where he has been a missionary for many years. On Friday evening a reception will be given in his honor at the church to which everybody is invited. During his visit here Rev. Mr. Storrs will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rickard.

11.00 a. m. Church school, Mrs. Nelson Davis, Supt.

**Methodist Church Notes**

"The Friendly Church"  
Paul S. Kurtz, Minister  
Sunday, November 7, 1943

10:00 a. m. The Church School.

11:00 a. m. Morning worship service. Family Sunday. Sermon topic, "Jesus, Lord of Life." Prelude, "Chant du Voyageur," by Paderewski. Offertory, "Symphony No. 5," Tchaikowsky. Anthem by the choir, "To America," by Thomas.

7:00 p. m. "Sunday at Seven."

**Spiritualist Meetings**

Spiritualist services on Sunday, November 7, cancelled. Illness.

**First Congregational Church**

Center Washington  
Seventh Day Adventist Church meetings will be held at Charles Roberts' home, Center Washington, through the winter. Sabbath School, Saturday at two o'clock. Preaching at three o'clock.

Listen to Voice of Prophecy, Sunday morning at 9:30, WAA B, 1440.

Bible Auditorium of the Air, every Sunday morning, 9:30, WHN 1050K; every evening, Monday through Friday, 9:30 WHN, 1050K.

Our Father's Hour, Sunday, at 3 o'clock, on WMUR 610K.

**Deering Community Church**

Rev. William C. Sipe, Minister  
Service at Judson Hall  
Sunday, November 7, 1943  
10 a. m. Church School.  
11 a. m. Morning worship.

**St. Mary's Church**

Rev. Charles J. Leddy, Pastor  
Rev. Fredrick C. Sweeney, Asst.  
Sunday  
Mass, 7:30 and 9 a. m.  
Vespers, 6 p. m.  
Holydays  
Mass, 5:30 and 7 a. m.

**HENNIKER LOCAL SECTION**

The COURIER is on sale each week at the Henniker Pharmacy. D. A. Maxwell, representative. Tel. 35-2

Norman Wadleigh has joined the Pacific fleet.

Pvt. Clayton Meade is stationed in Australia.

Pfc. Albert Moody of Kentucky is home on furlough.

Rodney Fuller of the Navy has been in town the past week.

Frank Mallory of Methuen, Mass. visited in town over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cilley have moved into Harry Preston's house for the winter.

School closed Friday to permit the teachers to attend the convention in Concord.

Stanley Parmenter F. S/C, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Bernice Parmenter.

Prof. and Mrs. Francis Childs of Hanover have been visiting Mrs. Kate Childs the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Denio of Claremont spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clement.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bergh and children of Orange, Conn., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor.

Capt. and Mrs. Duaine Patenaude have been visiting Mrs. Walter Patenaude. Capt. Patenaude is stationed at Camp Davis, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Wadleigh have received a cable from Pvt. Russell Wadleigh saying that he has arrived safely somewhere on foreign soil.

Mrs. Willis Munsey attended the meeting of Hillsboro County Pomona Grange at Bedford on Friday evening. She was guest soloist at this meeting.

Mrs. Hiram Twiss entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her house on Saturday afternoon. Games were played and refreshments were served.

Herbert Rand, being under the employ of R. M. Mandell, reports having picked 877 bushels of apples, sorted all of them and packed and nailed up over 500 bushel boxes.

A party was held for the children of the primary department of the Sunday school of the Congregational church on Saturday afternoon at the parish house. Games were played and refreshments were served. Mrs. Harry Garland, Mrs. Elwin Palmer and Mrs. Frank Leaf were in charge.

Mrs. John L. Clark, Miss Augusta Schwenker, Mrs. Frank Robinson, Mrs. Wilbur Blaisdell, Mrs. Jennie Brown, Mrs. Grace Carnes, Mrs. Gertrude Blackman, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cooper were in Concord on Wednesday evening to hear Miss Margaret Slattery speak at the Baker Memorial church.

Miss Gloria A. Whitman and John B. Nudd, Jr., of Hopkinton were united in marriage on Wednesday evening at the town clerk's office by Diamond A. Maxwell, Justice of the Peace. Mrs. Nudd is the daughter of Fred O. Whitman of Hopkinton and Mr. Nudd is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Nudd of Hopkinton, formerly of Henniker.

Mrs. Jackson C. Carr was high scorer at the whist party held by Bear Hill Grange on Monday evening. Prizes for the women were won by Mrs. Robert Goss, Mrs. Ben T. Cram, Mrs. S. Watson, Mary Merrill and Miss Cecile Derby. Prizes for men were won by Mrs. Norah Gardner, William L. Childs, F. W. Boutelle, Andrew Fowler and Joseph W. Cobb, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Jones were in Concord on Tuesday evening where Mr. Jones was guest of honor at a banquet at the Colonial Inn in honor of his 45th anniversary with the New England Telephone Co. About 60 employees of the company were present. Mr. Jones was given a 45 year service pin set with three diamonds, an electric floor lamp besides numerous smaller gifts. Mrs. Jones was presented with two dozen roses.

Visitation of Henacon Chapter, O. E. S., was Tuesday evening by the deputy grand matron Bernice B. Newell and deputy grand marshal Rena Sargent, both of Laconia and associate conductress Ann Hartz of Concord. The work of the degree was exemplified by the officers. Visitors were present from Laconia, Concord and Hillsboro. A chicken pie supper was served by Mrs. Walter Patenaude, Mrs. Ben Cram, Mrs. E. M. Cogswell and Mrs. Isabel Shelton.

**Keeping an Old Cake**

A cake, several days old, will regain its youth if you give it a filling and new frosting. Put a creamy, caramel, nut, or fruit filling in white, yellow, or spice cake and frost with white icing. If the old frosting on cake becomes hard, remove it and freshen up the cake with a new icing.

**KEEP ON**  
Backing the Attack  
WITH  
**WAR BONDS**

Al Rowe died Monday after being in ill health for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wood and children have moved to Hillsboro.

Mrs. Kenneth Ward and Mrs. Winston Clark were in Boston on Tuesday.

Raymond Davis and Peter Metopeles have been inducted into the army.

Miss Mary Gregg has moved into rooms in the house owned by Ernest Gauthier.

John Hollis attended a board meeting of the Boy Scouts in Concord last Friday.

The Women's Society of the Congregational church will have a supper in the parish house on Friday.

Mrs. William L. Childs has returned home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Gilchrist of Lancaster for a week.

Cpl. Frank Stacy, Jr., of Claremont, formerly of Henniker, is stationed at the Fletcher General hospital in Cambridge, Ohio.

Mrs. Hugh A. Howes and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor. Mr. Howes, who is in the Coast Guard, was here for the week-end.

A surprise housewarming was given Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Greenly at their new home on Monday evening with approximately 34 guests present. An electric table lamp was presented them and refreshments were served.

**Among the Churches  
HENNIKER**

**Congregational Church Notes**

Rev. Woodbury Stowell, Pastor  
10:45 a. m. Armistice Sunday will be observed by dedicating the honor roll and service flag.

10:45 a. m. Church school for Beginners and Primary children.

12 m. Church School for Juniors, Intermediates and Adults.

**Methodist Church Notes**

Rev. John L. Clark, Pastor  
10:45 A. M. Service of worship and sermon.

12 m. Sunday School.

7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at the parsonage.

**Deering**

Mrs. Leroy H. Locke was in South Weare on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanborn of Hillsboro were in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Edith Wing of Hillsboro attended the regular meeting of Wolf Hill Grange Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams of Valley View Farms are spending their annual vacation in New York.

Mrs. Wendall Rich spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Tewksbury, at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Green and children are moving to Community Center where Mr. Green will act as caretaker for the winter.

Mrs. Louise L. Locke spent a few days' vacation last week from her work at the Hillsboro Hosiery Mills, at her home at "The Center."

Mr. and Mrs. Haven Joy of Portsmouth spent two days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Davis at their home "Green Acres."

Rev. and Mrs. William Sipe are moving to Concord. Rev. Mr. Sipe will continue his services at the Deering Community church on Sundays.

**New Pursuit Ships**  
Latest of their type are the three Curtiss P-40 low-wing single seater pursuit ships. They are considerably faster than the Hawk 75A which has proved its mettle in European combat.

**Valuing Honeybees**  
Value of honeybees in production of fruits, vegetables, and field crops is estimated at 10 to 15 times the value of the honey and beeswax the bees produce.

**COAL**  
James A. Elliott  
Coal Company  
Tel. 58 ANTRIM, N. H.

**ANTRIM REPORTER**  
W. T. TUCKER, Editor  
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS  
FROM  
OFFICE IN CHILD'S BLDG.  
HILLSBORO, N. H.

Business Notices, 10c per line. Resolutions \$2.00. Card of Thanks, \$1.00.

Reading Notices of entertainments, or societies where a revenue is derived from the same must be paid at 10c per line. Count 6 words to the line and send cash in advance. If all the job printing is done at this office, one free notice will be given.

Extra Copies, 5c each, supplied only when cash accompanies the order.

**TERMS:**

ONE YEAR, paid in advance, \$2.00; 6 MONTHS, paid in advance, \$1.00; 3 MONTHS, paid in advance, 50c.

Entered at post-office at Hillsboro, N. H., as second-class matter.

NOVEMBER 4, 1943

**Named After Apostles**

Many years ago each of the 12 trees standing in a Plymouth, N. C., churchyard was named after one of the 12 Apostles. Eleven are in good condition, but several years ago the tree called "Judas" was struck by lightning.

**B. J. BISHOPRIC**  
PLUMBING and HEATING  
Tel. 14-22 Henniker, N. H.

**CARPENTER**  
(30 YEARS REGISTERED)  
**OPTICIAN**  
"On the Square" Henniker  
Leave Watch and Clock work at  
FAVOR'S BARBER SHOP

**DR. A. A. MUIR**  
CHIROPRACTOR  
House and Office visits at  
71 Main Street Hillsboro, N. H.  
Phone 171.

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Where quality and costs meet your own figure  
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**Junius T. Hanchett**  
Attorney at Law  
Antrim Center, N. H.

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ANTRIM, N. H.  
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card  
Telephone 37-3

**South Weare West Deering**

**GRANGE NOTES**

Wyoming Juvenile Grange held a special meeting in Osborne Memorial hall recently at which time Juvenile Dep. Dorothy F. McLain of Bedford was present for her annual inspection visit. The Juvenile degree was conferred by the Juvenile officers on four juvenile and two honorary members.

Following the degree work, a short program was followed by a lunch. The next meeting will be held on the afternoon of Nov. 3.

A public whist party will be sponsored by the Home and Community Welfare Committee of Wyoming Grange on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Thomas Wood. Lunch will be served.

Wyoming Grange will meet in Osborne hall on Wednesday evening at which time the third and fourth degrees will be featured. The annual election of officers will not be held until Nov. 17.

Mrs. Albert Farmer is spending two weeks in New York City with her sister.

A Hallowe'en party, sponsored by Mrs. Aubrey Hampton and her son, Aubrey, was held at Osborne Hall Saturday evening. A masquerade party was featured and dancing followed until midnight.

**Receipt Acknowledged**

In his pulpit Henry Ward Beecher once opened a letter addressed to him and on the sheet of paper was written the one word "Fool." He mentioned the incident to his congregation, and then quietly added: "Now I have known many an instance of a man writing a letter and forgetting to sign his name; but as far as I can recall this is the only instance I have ever seen of a man signing his name and forgetting to write the letter."

C. S. Sabeau of Penacook was a recent business visitor in town.

Mrs. Ed Knapp and daughter Dorothy of East Antrim were visitors at the Kiblin home on Saturday.

Robert Vincent of Goffstown was a recent caller at the McAlister Farm. Allen Ellis is in Troy, N. Y. on business.

Miss Irene McAlister won first prize for the prettiest costume at the Hallowe'en dance at Hillsboro High School on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stimpert of Newton, Mass. entertained several of their friends at a Hallowe'en party at their home here on Saturday evening.

**West Deering School Notes**

We have had perfect attendance for five weeks.

On October 27 we had a Hallowe'en party in the evening at the school house. The school room was decorated with crepe paper decorations and pumpkin jack-o'-lanterns. The school children presented a play, "The Lost Pumpkin." This was followed by songs and recitations. Invitations and programs had been made and passed out by the pupils. In spite of the rainy evening, forty-three people enjoyed the party. At the close of the entertainment games such as fortunes, imitations, memory test and bob for apples were enjoyed by all. Plenty of cider and doughnuts completed a very enjoyable evening.

**Women Golfers**

England has 250,000 women golfers.

**DEXTER OPTICAL COMPANY**

REGISTERED OPTOMETRISTS

This office will be closed Wednesday afternoons and open all day Saturday.

49 North Main St. Tel. 421 CONCORD, N. H.

**BANK BY MAIL**

**HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK**

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HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Member Savings Banks Association of New Hampshire

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year Plus Tax



## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

All advertisements appearing under this head 2 cents a word; minimum charge 35 cents. Extra insertions of same adv. 1 cent a word; minimum charge 20 cents. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

### FOR SALE

**FOR SALE**—"Home Comfort" white enamel stove, hot water front, water tank, coal or wood, perfect condition. Fine baker. W. D. Wheeler, Antrim.

**FOR SALE**—Nine piece dining-room set, practically new. Inquire Mrs. William Rasmussen, Box 618, Hillsboro.

**FOR SALE**—13 N. H. pullets, 5 mos., starting to lay, \$1.75 ea. for lot. Mrs. Frank G. Nichols, Bridge street.

**FOR SALE**—Quaker black kitchen range. Excellent condition. Inquire Sterling Esso Station, Hillsboro. \*

**FOR SALE**—Shiners, \$5.00 per 1,000; \$3.00 per 500. Ray Brush or Al Mills, Hillsboro, N. H. 43-44\*

**FOR SALE**—Orders taken for dresses: Capons, 6-7 lb. average, 47c lb. Deliveries made in Hillsboro on Saturdays. Neil Woodrow, Tel. U. V. 9-23. 42-45\*

**FOR SALE**—Furniture, new and second-hand, all kinds of Stoves, Refrigerators, Antiques, Guns and Revolvers with ammunition. If you want to buy anything see A. A. Yeaton, Tel. 135, Hillsboro. 27tf

—All wool yarn for sale direct from manufacturer. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine. 41-47

### WANTED

**WANTED**—Wood burning parlor stove. Mary Carson, Bear hill, Hillsboro. \*

**WANTED**—A man, all or part time, to help service busses and repair garage. Whitney Bus Service, Phone 59, Hillsboro.

—Will pay good prices for good second-hand cars. Vaillancourt Service Station, Hillsboro. 42tf

### LOST

**LOST**—From Clark Kimball pasture on County road in Hillsboro one 1 1/2 year old registered Holstein heifer Louis Davison, Henniker. \*

—Rubber Stamps for every need—made to order, 48c and up. Messen, ger Office. 2tf

—Greeting cards for all occasions. Come in and look them over. For sale by Lisabel Gay, The Cardteria, 47 School St., Hillsboro. 53tf

—Glass panels for clocks and mirrors, clock dials, chairs, trays, tinseled paintings. Alice Knight, Main street, Hillsboro. 41-44\*

**CHECK BALDNESS**—If you have dandruff, itching scalp, thin hair; dry, brittle or oily hair. Call at

**MATTHEWS' BARBER SHOP**  
Main St., next to Crosby's Restaurant

## Legal Notices

### GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, guardian of the estate of Mary E. Carter of Deering, in said County. All persons having claims against said Mary E. Carter are requested to exhibit them for adjustment and all indebted to make payment. Dated the 5th day of October, A. D. 1943.

HAROLD W. WEAVER  
Guardian  
42-44s

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator d.b.n. of the Estate of Bessie Ashby, late of Deering, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated October 20, 1943.

MYRON C. ASHBY  
43-45s

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The subscribers give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the Will of Frank L. Wheeler, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that Robert B. Hamblett of Nashua in said County of Hillsborough has been appointed resident agent to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.

Dated Oct. 28 1943.  
LEEDS A. WHEELER  
MARION E. WHEELER  
51-1

## Washington

Mrs. Florence Emerson has closed her home here for the winter.

John Tweedy from Mount Hermon school spent the week-end in town.

Each week-end we have plenty of hunters. They report birds as quite plentiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Spear enjoyed their honeymoon week at the farm formerly owned by George Ramsey.

Townsend Leeds spent his ten day furlough with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Leeds.

Waldo Farnsworth has about completed the task of harvesting his potato crop, consisting of over 600 bushels.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newman from Goshen took dinner with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Newman, last Sunday.

Albert Clark and family, also Frederick Otterson and his family from Keene visited last Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Otterson's.

Stanley Drew is busy trucking his potato crop to Worcester, Mass. Over the week-end there were five here at Camp Morgan.

This is the last week on the War Chest drive. If you have been overlooked, be sure to send in something. Everyone ought to feel it his or her duty to share in making it a bit easier for our boys wherever they are located.

## Upper Village

(Deferred)

### Upper Village School Notes

The members of the fifth and sixth grades take turns in taking charge of the morning exercises.

Mrs. Crane and Mrs. Nissen did the rationing at the schoolhouse last Friday. They registered one hundred and fifty.

Mrs. John Bell visited our music-class last Tuesday morning.

So far each pupil has bought at least one Defense Stamp each week.

In art we've been working on some Hallowe'en decorations.

On Thursday afternoon we had a Hallowe'en party with games from two thirty to three thirty.

There was no school on Friday as Mrs. Crane attend the Teachers' Convention in Concord.

### STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, SS. Court of Probate To the heirs at law of the estate of Carrie M. Waldo late of Weare in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Alfred Osborne, administrator with will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 16th day of November next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator with will annexed is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Hillsborough Messenger a newspaper printed at Hillsborough in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua in said County, this 8th day of October A. D., 1943.

WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,  
42-44 Register

### Forbidden Trust

My wife, L. Shirley Perham, having left my bed and board, I will no longer be responsible for any debts contracted for by her after this date Oct. 21, 1943.

James H. Perham.  
42-44\*

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Eva M. Temple, late of Hillsborough, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated October 20, 1943.

MAURICE D. FRENCH  
Upper Village  
Hillsborough  
43-45s

## Proctor's Sportsmen's Column

The tragic death of the 13-year-old Nashua boy has been a hard blow to his relatives as have the other deaths in the state by gun fire this year. To prevent other accidents I have asked all the Superintendents of schools in my district to send out an SOS warning to their teachers to tell all the boys and girls that any boy or girl under 18 years of age can hunt but must go with some one over 21 years of age who has a license to hunt. This party is liable to all damages done by these minors while under his care. I have had 100% cooperation from all the Superintendents of schools in my district and I hope that we have saved a life by this warning.

Parents should check and double check on the actions of their children over the weekend.

Dr. Colburn of the home town sends me a clipping from a Virginia paper showing a small deer which went through the windshield of their car putting two men in the hospital for cuts from the glass. The Doctor suggests that I have an iron grating placed over my windshield. Good suggestion Doctor.

Here we have a "V-Mail" from England from Pfc. Arthur L. Worden of Hill, N. H. He says that pheasants are very plentiful in that country. He writes a nice letter. Here is an Air Mail letter from Paul J. Doherty, Petty Officer 2/c, SeaBees. Paul is over there and he says that he has seen a lot of country but give him N. H. Paul knows his guns and will no doubt bring home some real ones.

Have a letter from a Franklin N. H. soldier who will be home on a short leave soon. He wants to go hunting for a few times and wants to know where he can get a few shot gun shells. If any one has a few give them to Conservation Officer Melendy and he will see that this soldier has a few days bird hunting. Give this soldier a break.

A few years ago I sent out an SOS for a piano and I got a lot of them and they did good service. Now I have another call for a good upright piano for some children who need one badly. What have you got. It's a worthy cause.

Here is a man from Nashua who has some real fox hounds to sell. He moved down from up-state and can't use them where he is now. If interested I will relay the news to him. These are the real thing.

One night last week I went up on top of Pack Monadnock just before the sun set. I met the Mountain man Roy Finanen of Hancock and he showed us the tower and the workings of different instruments. The sunset was a beautiful sight. Better run up some night, it's worth the trip. But be sure you have plenty of gas and water and good brakes.

Monday morning I went over Peterboro Mountain and sure enough old Mt. Monadnock was white with snow. Conservation officer John Martin of Keene told me that he ran into two good snow storms Sunday afternoon.

Dogs got into the flock of sheep owned by Abby Kendall on the Temple 101 route and killed one and badly injured the other. Temple Selectmen are investigating the case.

Never have we seen so many out of state bird hunters as this year. They come in droves from Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Glad to see them as it offsets the big loss of native resident licenses.

That Canadian gander that I had at my house got out one day and being frightened by some dogs flew down onto a local pond. Two days he stayed there and then he was missing. The next day I had a call from Ex-Chief Melendy of the Nashua Fire Dept. that the gander was out on a rock at Baboosic lake near his cottage. I went down and with some home made bread in the hands of the lady of the house we caught him without any trouble. Sounds fishy don't it. But ask the chief.

You have got to hand it to the State Trooper. These boys know their stuff. One day last week a stolen car was reported in and within a few hours he knew who owned the car, who stole the car, and the whole story. This was Bill McBain of Milford. This rule applies to all the boys in the service.

Have you seen the winter floral display of Doherty at the old Mill on route 101 at West Wilton. His displays in the past have been bang up but I think this one is the best ever. Honest you have got to see it to really enjoy it. Words can't cover the subject matter.

The pout season closes Nov. 1 and the same day opens up the trapping season for 1943. Raw fur prices are much better than last year and what trappers that are left will make good money. If they can buy the traps.

The past week we have been doing a lot of night riding on the back country roads and believe me it's a lonesome ride. No one is out, only a few raccoon hunters and they are few and far between. We have had many hot tips but by the time we got there the tips were stone cold. One night last week we went quite a ways and not one car did we meet or pass. Plenty of game but everyone seems to be saving their gas for something else.

Here is a tip to the Motor Vehicle Commissioner. Not many car owners are observing the 35 miles an hour order. Just try this on your car. Drive on any highway just at the time some mill lets out at 4 or 5 or 6 o'clock and see what happens. You drive 35 and everyone passes you. Suppose they are anxious to get home to the "V" garden.

Get your land permits now for the Nov. 1 trapping. I have a few permits for land owners. You buy your trapping license from the Concord office, \$5.15. If you are out of state \$5.15.

Boys and girls under 18 years of age can trap without a license but must have land permits and must observe all the other rules that a license holder has to abide by. Read your laws carefully if you are a new beginner.

Yes there is a new Humane Agent at Milford and his name is Edward Sorrell and he lives at 71 Souhegan street. Get in touch with him on an humane case. Sure he has a phone. See book.

Some vandals down in Nashua broke into the clubhouse of the Nashua Fish and Game association and did great damage. It was no small boys work. Hope you fellows catch the bad actors. Sic Sgt. Conti McBain and Smith onto that case.

It was a bad week for the poor dogs. We know of at least four nice pets that were killed by cars last week. Only one man had the decency to stop and report to the police.

Many of the sporting magazines for November had a list of the Game Laws in all the states. Some one put them wrong about our new deer law. They had it Dec. 1 to 16. Now the law reads Dec. 1 to 21 but does not include the 21st. The deer season in the north country started Oct. 15.

### HILLSBORO

Burton Colby has sold his home on Main street to Alvin A. Yeaton and has bought the Mason Gould place on lower Henniker street.

### World's Knives Shown

What is believed to be the largest collection of cutlery in the world has been opened for inspection in Sheffield, England, center of the cutlery trade. Besides British goods there are beautifully decorated specimens from Holland, France, Germany and Italy, some as old as the sixteenth century. The collection of pocket-knives attracts great attention from the schoolboys.

## HERE'S THE LATEST! WOODPECKERS BEING DRAFTED INTO SERVICE

Woodpeckers are being drafted into the fight to save the elm trees of New England from being destroyed by the Dutch elm disease, a fungus which is spreading into this section from a beach-head near New York City.

This summer the Massachusetts Forest and Park Association and the Massachusetts Audubon Society have been cooperating in an effort to multiply the woodpecker population in Southern Berkshire County—where the Dutch elm is concentrating its forces for a drive eastward across Massachusetts.

Observations in New York and New Jersey, where the disease has slain thousands of elms already, indicate that sections where the woodpeckers, and especially the flickers, are abundant have suffered much less severely than sections where woodpeckers are absent. So, this summer birdhouses were distributed and erected for woodpecker tenancy with the aid of such public-spirited citizens as Rodney S. Jarvis, Great Barrington; Mrs. Rodney Williams, New Marlboro; D. P. Morgan, Stockbridge; Rev. Anson P. Stokes, Lenox, and Mrs. Thomas H. Blodgett, Great Barrington. Studies are being made of the value of planting, food plants favored by the woodpeckers and of other means of helping them to multiply. The value of the woodpeckers lies in the fact that these birds eat the elm bark beetles which are the means by which the spores of the elm disease fungus are spread from diseased trees to healthy ones.

### HILLSBORO

Clyde Robertson, son of Robert Robertson, joined the U. S. Naval Reserve on his 17th birthday.

The meeting of the Fortnightly Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Harold Odell on this Thursday afternoon.

We are pleased to learn that George Stafford, who has been seriously ill at his home on School street, is gaining in health and is able to be out around his yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cutter have moved into the apartment in the Angie Marcy house recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Roland Crosby, who have gone to Nashua.

## Deering

A thunder shower on Wednesday, Oct. 27th.

David Williams of East Washington was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Parker of Concord spent the weekend with relatives in town and at Hillsboro.

Several of the young people attended the Senior Dance at Hillsboro High School last Friday evening.

Alvin A. Yeaton of Hillsboro was a business caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Leroy H. Locke recently sold a lumber lot for Mrs. Nell Wilson in the east part of town.

Miss Sarah Gardner of Hillsboro visited her mother, Mrs. Wm. Putnam and family, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sweet of Valley View Farms are enjoying their annual vacation in northern Vermont.

Roland Cote, Signalman 2nd class, of New London, Conn., visited his brother, Norman N. Cote A.S., at Newport, Training Station, Newport, R. I. one day last week.

Mrs. Wendall Rich who has been visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tewksbury, at Greenfield, returned to her home at Valley View Farms last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Small who have been visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Davis, at their home "Green Acres," returned to their home in Epping last week.

Dr. Eleanor A. Campbell is having a telephone installed at Valley View Farms. Maurice Barnes and Fred Hill, linemen of Contoocook Valley Telephone Co. of Hillsboro, are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tewksbury, former residents of this town, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Dennis Lloyd, born at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord, Tuesday, Oct. 26th., weight 8 lbs. and 2 oz.

Richard B. Taylor, S.M. 2nd class, recently received a citation from his Commanding Officer for recovering a secret document for the Army. This act was performed outside of his line of duty and the citation was requested by the Intelligence Officer where he is stationed.

"Mary  
isn't here this  
afternoon..."



Mary—most popular girl in her class—is at the Nashua Mfg. Co. helping to provide sheets, blankets and fabrics for the Army and Navy.

She took this war job because her two brothers, who used to work here, are now fighting overseas. Mary wanted to help—she answered the call for more workers so that her boys at the front could get what they need.

Now Mary is asking her friends and their mothers to join her. 746 men and women

have left the mills to join the Service. They left vital war jobs that someone must carry on—won't you team up with Mary for the duration?

You can work full or part time and you'll find the work light, clean and interesting. You don't have to know how—it's easy to learn and we pay while you're learning.

746  
731 Nashua  
Employees have left  
to fight for you.  
Will you help fill  
their places?

At your service:  
Monday through Friday from 7 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.  
Employment Department  
Corner Chestnut and Factory Streets or  
Monday through Friday from 8 A. M. to 12 Noon  
Jackson Mills  
Saturdays from 8 A. M. to 12 Noon at both offices  
(Applicants now employed in an essential industry must bring statement of availability.)

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Incorporated 1823

Special buses,  
carrying a sign  
"Nashua Mfg.  
Co.," operate for  
all shifts along  
routes from Man-  
chester, Lowell,  
Brookline-Holla,  
and Wilton-Mil-  
ford.

# Kathleen Norris Says:

About Hasty Weddings in Wartime

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



Joe walked across the floor, held his two big hands out to me and said, "If Father here will marry us will you take a chance with me, Julia?"

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

LAST week I went to two weddings. One was a golden wedding, and the other was a war wedding. The bride at the war wedding had known her man for something a little less than two months. But those who love her and those who know him are not afraid that they are making any mistake.

The answer lies in the character of the two. The man is a fine, serious, affectionate, home-loving, mother-loving person who wears the uniform of the United States navy; the girl a loving, eager, generous, loyal little creature whose longing, through many a happy, giddy time in her dancing and house-party days, has been true to one ideal; a husband to love, a home, children.

"Those are great words," she said to me, with tears in her smiling eyes, when the exciting moment of going to the marriage license bureau arrived. She looked about with radiant approval upon the couples, old and young, black and white and brown, who were streaming into the city hall. "For better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, I MEAN those," she told the groom-to-be.

"I mean them, too," he added gravely.

"And cherish," she said, laughing. "I love that word! I am going to be the cherishingest wife you ever saw!"

"And the most cherished," he told her. And when, the next day, standing in a glowing September garden, we heard them make the solemn promises, we believed them.

Golden Wedding Hilarious Event. The golden wedding was an altogether more hilarious affair, as a golden wedding has a right to be. Sons were there, a daughter, the sons' wives, the daughter's husband, nine grandchildren and approximately 50 uncles, aunts, cousins and collateral. Also a great-grandchild named Julia for her great-grandmother, aged five weeks old. There were a great many kisses, much blarney, bursts of laughter, attempted silencing of children, running up and down stairs.

Ma wore a plum-colored silk and a real Irish lace collar, but these didn't prevent her rushing into the kitchen to see to the turkey-roasting, or dashing upstairs to bubble little Julia after her two-o'clock bottle.

Ma and Dad got many presents; Dad has served the city of Brooklyn faithfully as a fireman for almost half-a-century; his friends came in during the day to add their congratulations to the general uproar, and the heap of golden presents grew really formidable as the hours went on. Golden-rod and golden chrysanthemums, orange cakes, gold cakes, two gold watches, two gold chains, gold-rimmed plates from the grandchildren, gold-framed photographs, gold platters and boxes; the gold river flowed on into the night.

"Where did I meet Joe?" Ma said to me, when Julia, bottled and bubbled, had fallen asleep on her experienced shoulder, and we had a quiet moment together upstairs. "Well, there was a time when I wouldn't have told you, but now I'll tell you how it was. My cousin Anna was going to marry Joe, and she was playing fast and loose, and she would and she wouldn't. I'd never seen Joe, I was to meet him at my grandfather's house in Cork the night of the wedding. I was 17.

"Well, we all got to the house, and no Anna. The priest was there,

## 'FOR RICHER OR POORER'

Character is the answer to the question of whether or not to enter into a hasty wartime marriage. Here is the story of a couple who spent 50 ideal years together, yet they had never seen each other until 15 minutes before their marriage! Girls today must realize that their soldiers will return changed—some for the better, some for the worse. Bills, a small income, and sacrifices of the early days of marriage are a sharp contrast to the light-hearted days of honeymooning. But strong characters can make these very difficulties a strengthening influence.

and the family and friends, and there stood Joe, sailing that week for America—and no Anna. And the last minute, when we were all as nervous as witches, didn't Anna's father stand up and say that to his shame he'd have to tell us that Anna had backed down, she wouldn't marry anyone and go away from Ireland and her mother—that she wouldn't, not for ten Joe Moores.

Substitute Bride. "Well, I began to cry. And when the priest spoke sharply to me and asked me why I would be crying, I spoke up—the little shy thing that I was!—and said that Joe looked like a good man and a kind one and it was a pity a girl like Anna would miss him! And at that Joe walked across the floor, held his two big hands out to me and said, 'If Father here will marry us will you take a chance with me, Julia?' and the priest said to my mother, 'though she looked for 20 years she'd do no better.' And Joe and I sailed away that week with everyone's blessing, and me asking him on the ship did he take milk in his tea or didn't he!

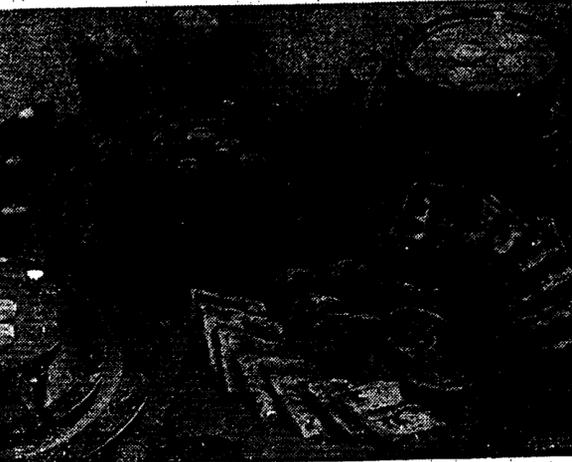
"And a good man he's been to me," ended the bride of half-a-century, tears again in her smiling eyes. "No woman ever had a better! But I'd never laid eyes on him until 15 minutes before I married him."

These two true stories are in answer to the thousands of anxious mothers and wives who write me about the flood of wartime weddings that are engulfing the country. My general advice to the girls is not to marry just before the hardy-known groom sails away for foreign service. I've even warned them against engagements, for the man who comes back from Kiska or Guadalcanal or Naples isn't going to be the man who went away, or rather, isn't going to be what she thought he was. He may be nicer, he may be not so nice. Whatever he is, he'll be different from your memory of him.

All the time he's gone you'll be imagining him. You'll naturally build him up into something superhuman. When the other girls ask if he's handsome, generous, amusing, smart, your answer will of course be a dreamy ecstatic "Yes." Certainly he was handsome in his new uniform; of course he was generous on that hurried three-day honeymoon. He must be smart, because he was offered a really fine job when he graduated from college, only of course, being drafted, he couldn't accept it.

Troubles Ahead in Marriage. But when he comes back it won't be honeymoon. Your first budget may be \$20 a week. Bills, uncertainties, and economies may complicate your first year together. Are you willing to face that courageously?

# HOUSEHOLD MEMOS...



Crackers and Chowder Harmonize! (See Recipes Below)

## Soup Satisfies!

There's not one dish in any cooking repertory that can even come close to fill the place of soup. It can be the appetite-tickler to start the meal, or a light, inspired concoction to do for luncheon, or a steaming hot, sturdy soup to be the meat, the vegetable and the main dish for a cool night's dinner while the wind blows hard outside.

If any crisis arises as far as your own point-ration allowance, then start exploring the fascinating possibilities of a few meaty bones, celery leaves, pungent onion, and a spray of parsley, chives, marjoram or chevril. Fat, cozy tureens of soup will ward off any hunger now as they have always done when food supplies are slender.

There's no doubt that the tureen will again become a part of your kitchen equipment—at least for the duration. You can make delicious soup out of almost anything—and soup can make the meal if you serve it with plenty of unrationed crackers. There are literally all kinds of these to go with any soup you care to name.

Here's a fish chowder that is rich, savory and thoroughly satisfying. Serve it with common or pilot crackers to make the meal. Or, if you prefer, oyster crackers, the round tasty type, saltines or plain soda crackers—any one will be a natural accompaniment:

### \*Fish Chowder.

- (Serves 8)
- 3 pounds haddock or cod
- 3 potatoes, sliced
- 2 medium-sized onions, chopped
- 3 slices salt pork, diced
- 6 crackers
- 1 quart milk
- 1 pint cream
- 1 tablespoon butter or margarine
- Salt and pepper

Cook fish in boiling water until done. Remove fish from water and cook potatoes and onions in fish water until soft. Fry salt pork until crisp. Skin and bone fish and add with pork scraps, to chowder. Soak split crackers in milk. Heat milk and cream with crackers, and add to chowder. Add butter or margarine, salt and pepper.

Here is another savory soup which will make a perfect main dish for the meal:

### Lynn Says:

The Score Card: Now that butter has gone up in point value, you may have to learn to use other spreads such as margarine. Be sure to select a margarine that gives you a definite guarantee of the amount of vitamin with which it is enriched. To color the margarine, let it soften until smooth and creamy, add vegetable coloring and blend together. Let harden before using, if you want to cut it in squares.

Butter can also be stretched with a number of commercial or other stretchers. Select a stretcher that gives good consistency and does not change flavor.

If you're doing without a great deal of butter, here's how: Use margarine or shortenings for all cooking or baking. Save bacon and other drippings to use for frying. Occasionally, use jams, jelly and honey for spreads. Sandwiches can be spread with mayonnaise if the butter supply is low.

### Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

- \*Fish Chowder With Crackers
- Tossed Green Salad
- Biscuits
- Jelly
- Beverage
- Lemon Pie
- \*Recipe Given

### Scotch Broth.

- (Serves 16)
- ½ cup dried barley
- ½ cup green, split peas
- ½ pound lamb shank
- 1 tablespoon salt
- 3 quarts water
- 2 leeks or onions, chopped
- 2 carrots, diced small
- 1 turnip, diced small
- 1 pound cabbage, sliced
- 4 tablespoons finely chopped parsley
- 1 carrot, grated

Soak peas and barley overnight, in separate bowls. Place lamb flank in a large saucepan; add salt and cold water to cover. Bring to a boil and simmer 1 hour. Add leeks, carrots, turnip, cabbage, peas and barley. Simmer 1 hour. Add parsley and grated carrot. Stir well and serve.

Potatoes and onion are go-togethers in soup. Carry the harmony even further and serve with the soup, the round, toasty type of cracker:

### Cream of Potato and Onion Soup.

- (Serves 6)
- 4 onions
- 4 medium-sized potatoes
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 2 tablespoons butter or margarine
- 3 cups scalded milk
- 1 tablespoon chopped parsley
- Salt and pepper

Boil onions and potatoes together until tender. Drain, saving 1 cup of the water. Rub the vegetables through a coarse strainer. Melt the butter or margarine, add flour and blend until smooth. Add milk and potato-onion water, and combine with onion and potato pulp. Season with chopped parsley, salt and pepper. Beat with egg beater and serve at once.

Did you know that a cheese type of cracker is best with the tomato soup? It brings out the flavor of the soup better than any other kind of accompaniment:

### Tomato Bisque.

- (Serves 6)
- 4 cups milk
- ¼ cup stale bread crumbs
- 2½ cups canned tomatoes
- 1 small onion
- 6 cloves
- ¼ teaspoon soda
- 2 teaspoons sugar
- 4 tablespoons butter or margarine

Pour the scalded milk over the bread crumbs and rub through a sieve. Stew the tomatoes with the seasonings and strain. To the tomatoes, in which the soda has been dissolved, add the reheated milk mixture, and last the sugar and butter mixture. Serve at once.

A delicious bean soup has been many a cook's road to fame. It's not difficult at all if you make it this way:

### Black Bean Soup.

- (Serves 12)
- 1 pound black beans
- 2 cloves
- 2 sprigs thyme or 1 bayleaf
- 3 quarts water
- 1 onion, chopped
- 1 ham bone or ¼ pound salt pork or 4 tablespoons butter or margarine
- Dash of salt

Soak beans overnight in cold water. Rinse and drain beans well. Place in kettle with rest of ingredients. Bring to a boil and let simmer 4 hours. Add more water from time to time, if necessary. Put through sieve and serve with slice of lemon and sliced hard-cooked egg.

What are your problems in rationing? Write to Lynn Chambers for expert answers, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply, at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

# PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE



1757 12-42  
1867 1-5 yrs.

Smart Wool Dress

WHEN the mornings turn brisk it is time to think of a smart wool dress. Today we are showing a design which is generally first choice for this new season's dress—it is right for all materials, all figures.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1757-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 14 (32) with short sleeves, requires 3½ yards 39-inch material.

Circle Yoked Frock  
"TOO cunning for words" is the way you'll feel about this circle yoked frock, once it is made up and on your small daughter! Be sure to add the ric-rac perky bow and all, as a finishing touch!

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1867 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2 dress, 1½ yards 35 or 39-inch material.

## Odd Wedding Costumes

Weddings among the Maori natives of New Zealand are a lot of fuss and feathers, principally feathers. The bride and bridegroom look like huge birds with human heads when they are decked out to "plight their troth." The man's garb is made of kiwi, pigeon and parrot feathers; the girl's entirely of kiwi feathers. Just in case anyone objects to the union, the bridegroom totes as a weapon a pole of hard wood, decorated with a carved head and wild dogs' hair.

## NOW ON THE AIR OVER THE YANKEE NETWORK

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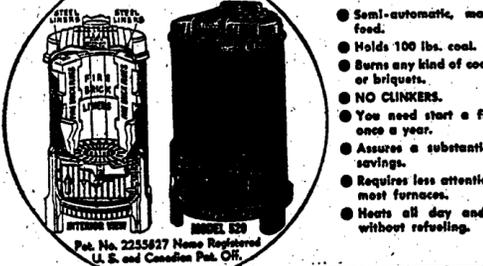
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# 'We Fight Our Country's Battles,' Sing Marines; Combat Correspondents Tell How They Do It

## Leatherneck Scribe Dodges Ack-Ack, Mans Waist-Gun

(The following story was written by Technical Sgt. Harry Bolser, Louisville, Ky., a marine corps combat correspondent.)

I admit now that I wiped beads of perspiration from my brow a few seconds after I was told that I would fly that night in a United States Army Liberator bomber on a mission deep into Japanese territory.

A trifle nervous, I quit my typewriter and gathered up my flight gear. Two hours before the designated take-off time I was walking restlessly from one wall map to another in the operations hut of the squadron on Guadalcanal to which I had been assigned.

It was near midnight when a corporal called across the room: "Lieutenant, here's the marine sergeant who's going with you."

The slender army officer, slightly grayed at the temples, crossed the room and extended his hand.

"I'm Jerry," he said in an informal, matter-of-fact manner. "Glad to have you with us. You'll work the starboard waist gun."

I gulped once and felt a lump form in my throat. My fingers squeezed

Lieutenant Crume explained to me that the crew decides before each bombing hop whether they will go down in their parachutes or make a forced landing.

**Will Land in Water.**  
The decision that night was that if we get hit we would try to make a water landing. I concurred in the decision.

Jerry said he felt we would have a better chance to survive if we made a water landing and remained together in the rubber boat with which our bomber was equipped. He explained that the jungle surrounding the target was practically impenetrable. We would stand little chance to survive if we parachuted into the wilderness.

I listened intently to the discussion, but all the time I was saying to myself: "These guys think of the most pleasant topics."

Suddenly the chatter was smothered by the crack of one plane motor backing up as it was started. In a few minutes we were deafened by the noise of all four motors.

Lieutenant Crume poked me and shouted in my ear: "All aboard."

I followed the crew as they crawled through the belly door. I was the last aboard. The others crowded forward. I found myself standing on the catwalk between the bomb racks. They were loaded to

crossed. We were caught between two Jap searchlights.

The co-pilot yelled: "They've got us in the lights."

I looked out the window just as another shell burst to our starboard side. The Jap searchlights blinded me and I jumped back, certain that I had been seen. A second later I felt silly.

Enemy anti-aircraft fire was bursting all around us. It was my first trip aboard a heavy bomber on a night mission. Yes, I was a little scared.

"Bombs away," Lieutenant Crume yelled.

I leaned out the window and looked down as Jerry banked the plane. The sky was illuminated by the searchlights and the anti-aircraft fire. It seemed only seconds before the first cluster of bombs landed squarely in a Jap bivouac area.

The Louisville bombardier's eye was keen that night. Bomb after bomb landed on the target.

**Perfect Pasting.**

I was unmindful of the shell bursting around our plane as I poked my head out of the window. The temptation to watch those bombs as they hit was too great. A feeling of pride engulfed me as each cluster found its mark. Here I was in the air watching a Louisville boy pasting the Japs. And he was doing a perfect job.

As Lieutenant Crume cut loose with the last clusters I could see huge fires burning below.

We didn't lose any time leaving the target after our bombs had been spent. Several miles away from the scene the Japs were still sending up anti-aircraft fire. But we had escaped. Later I learned from the rear gunner that two anti-aircraft shells burst just under the tail of our B-24.

Most of the crew slept on the return trip. When we landed long after dawn that morning, I gave Lieutenant Crume a lusty pat on the back and said: "You can bomb for my money."

And as we walked into the medical dispensary near the squadron's operations hut, I said: "Lieutenant, I don't suppose a marine has ever admitted the army is hot, but I want to say you boys have plenty on the ball."

I left Lieutenant Crume a few seconds later. I know he and his crew are still giving the Japs hell in the midst of the new Allied offensive in the Solomon Islands.



## THOSE SIXTEEN POINT BLUES

Butter!  
Ah, what memories!

It is now Churned Gold, Yellow Wealth, the Golden Memory of Yesterday and the Bright Hope of Tomorrow, but we remember when it was just Butter.

Once we spoke of it as a routine foodstuff; now we speak of it as the plates of old once spoke of buried pieces of eight.

Once we merely went to the grocery store and said, "Two pounds of your best butter"—just like that—and got it! No back talk, no arguments, no raised eyebrows. Once we wrote "Butter" on the grocery list and thought no more about it. We didn't associate it with prestige, influence, pressure, points or politicians.

There was a time when we even ordered butter over the telephone and met with no derisive laughter. Now if we order it over the telephone our wires will be tapped by "BI, OPA and the neighbors."

Yesterday it was one thing to be found in the icebox at all times, pristine, cold and gleaming like a brick of gold. Today we keep it in the bank.

We can remember when people put the butter dish right out in plain view on the table WITH VISITORS PRESENT!

Once upon a time the waiter made it a point to slip three more butter patties on your restaurant table the moment the original patties began to disappear; now if a waiter could get three patties of butter he would eat them himself.

Do you recall the time when the fellow who cooked up an oyster stew used to slip four or five slabs of butter into it without batting an eye?

Once butter came direct from the cow. Now it has to make all the intermediate stops at OPA stations, federal commissions, global war councils and miscellaneous gatherings of Washington lawyers.

You don't get butter from a cow any more; you get it from an administrator.

Butter, lovely butter, what a problem you've turned out to be!

Once mom slapped big slabs of it on the porterhouse—(Porterhouse: a choice cut of steak; see beef.—Webster Unabridged). She even put it on fish. And, boy, do you remember how she would stick a quarter of a pound of it into a baked potato! Today it's a prison offense.

She even read recipes which said, "Add four heaping tablespoons of creamy butter" and FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS! (Without a thought about penalties, too).

She fried the eggs in butter, put real butter on buttered toast and applied it to Junior's finger for a bad burn. (Never suspecting the day would come when it might bring the police wagon.)

And now SIXTEEN POINTS!

That can't be anything connected with butter. It's a FOOTBALL SCORE, AIN'T IT?

Oh Yeah!  
("If I had an opponent of real military size I could calculate approximately where he would attack. But if one has before him military idiots one cannot even guess."—Adolf Hitler one year ago.)

Those military idiots—  
Ach, it's so hard to fight  
An enemy who isn't smart  
And never looks quite bright!

In full retreat and out of breath,  
My "blitz" transformed to "blotz,"  
I have this one consoling thought—  
They are such idiots!

Vanishing Americanisms  
"Here's a dime; get yourself something to eat."

"Shut it off, quick! The tank's full."

"I'll take the 75-cent dinner."

"Go out and buy me two or three five-cent good magazines."

"Let's look over the meat specialties first."

"Our forefathers did without sugar until the 13th century, without coal until the 14th, without butter until the 15th and without tea, coffee or soap until the 17th. What was it you were complaining about?"—From the OPA Newsletter.

We were, since you ask, complaining about the waste of paper and ink.

Hollywood is making a picture based on Samson's life, "Victory Through Hair Power," it is said.



## STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE  
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

**HEARING** Jack Benny talk at luncheon about his overseas trip to entertain the armed forces was an experience that all of his many fans should have shared. "Nothing happened to me." That was his theme. "I didn't almost get killed; I wasn't uncomfortable. I'm going back to Hollywood and urge all the actors to duplicate my trip if they can; I saw places I'd never have seen otherwise." He said that when he went into hospitals he was at a loss; "I'd say 'Hullo' and a man would say 'Hullo' and I wouldn't know what to say next; I'd think 'Maybe he just doesn't care about meeting me.'" Most of the time he talked about how swell the rest of the troupe were!

Joan Davis is starring in a radio program with Jack Haley and making two pictures at the same time—"Show Business" at RKO and "Beautiful But Broke" at Universal.



JOAN DAVIS

How she's going to get from NBC to Universal and back to RKO and still have time to eat and sleep is a problem that's causing quite a bit of worry for everybody but Miss Davis.

Screen star Robert Young will play host on the annual Thanksgiving show sponsored by a watch company, November 25, from four to six (EWT). Headliners signed so far include Alan Reed (Falstaff Openshaw), Lena Horne, Jose Iturbi and Burns and Allen.

Director Sidney Lanfield needed six-month-old twins for Paramount's "Let's Face It" (co-starring Bob Hope and Betty Hutton). Out went the call, in came twins, but none suited Lanfield. Finally in came a beautiful single. Lanfield sadly explained that he must use twins; if only this infant were two! "Oh, that's all right," said the mother. "His twin brother's testing at Warner's."

Here's a tribute—Charles R. Rogers recently signed a seven-year contract with Pat Starling, whom Henry Clive, the artist, described as "The most perfect Venus in America"; you'll see her in "Song of the Open Road," previously called "It's Great to Be Young." Looks as if somebody didn't know that when a thing is perfect, it can't be any more so or is that quibbling?

Charles Laughton signed an odd contract recently—one permitting his photograph to be used as a prop in "Dangerous Journey." His wife, Elsa Lancaster, plays a London scrubwoman who takes her husband's picture with her on her odyssey to Berlin to kill Hitler. Miss Lancaster thought it would be a fine idea to let her real husband pose for the picture—so Charles got the contract.

What they do with their radio scripts—Jack Carson has his bound; Gertrude Lawrence autographs hers and auctions them off at various charity functions; Ginny Simms sends hers to the Ginny Simms fan clubs. Everett ("Crime Doctor") Sloane gives his scripts to acting-ambitious studio page boys; Charlie Martin has the CBS Playhouse movie stars sign his, and keeps them as souvenirs.

Pat Hyatt, pretty blonde member of the Music Makers and Hal, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident many weeks ago, will soon be back on the Bing Crosby program—she surprised everybody recently by hobbling into the NBC studios on crutches during a rehearsal of the Music Hall program.

**ODDS AND ENDS**—If you see the U. S. navy movie short, "Engles of the Navy," showing how navy fliers are trained, that's the voice of Joe Cotten you'll hear as narrator. Linda Darnall has been borrowed from 20th Century-Fox for the leading feminine role in "United Artists' 'It Happened Tomorrow'—which seems to be the last word in "Tomorrow" titles. Production on the best-selling "The Robe" will start in the spring; it will be produced on a scale surpassing that of "Ben Hur." Betty Hutton is still receiving mail from men who proposed to her when she was a singer with Vincent Lopez' orchestra—she used to average five a day.

## ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz  
The Questions

1. What year is generally considered to have marked the "passing of the frontier" of the United States?
2. Is one's blood pressure higher when awake than when asleep?
3. Which is the oldest national flag in the world?
4. What is the most severe blow that can be struck by an animal?
5. Approximately what part of the total area of the United States does Texas embrace?
6. How many square miles are in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans?
7. Hannibal was a great military leader of what nation?
8. Who is called the founder of the U. S. R.?
9. What were the women of the United States Naval Reserve force of World War I called?
10. What has been the effect upon the soil of England by bombs?

## The Answers

1. The year 1890.
2. Yes, about 20 points higher.
3. The flag of Denmark.
4. The blow of a whale's tail, which can damage a large boat.
5. Texas embraces more than 8 per cent of the total area of the United States.
6. Atlantic, 41,321,000; Pacific, 68,634,000 square miles.
7. Carthage.
8. Nicholas Lenin.
9. Yeomanettes. There were over 12,000 enrolled for four years or the duration.
10. London's soil has been so changed chemically by bombs and fires that almost 100 species of plants alien to the city have sprung up and are growing in the devastated areas.

## 438 Required to Guard 3,000 Prisoners of War

While war prisoners in internment camps in the United States serve one another as barbers, tailors, cooks and cobblers, and also do much to conduct their own affairs, a typical camp housing 3,000 of these men requires three Police Escort guard companies, or a total of 438 officers and enlisted men of the army, to supervise and guard it.



Just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril help you breathe freer, almost instantly, so your head cold gets air. Only 25¢ a time as directed. Use only as directed. Penetro Nose Drops.

## DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headache, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep, without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

**FEEN-A-MINT 10¢**

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

## To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made especially for women to help relieve periodic pain with its weak, tired, nervous, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Here is a product that helps nature and that's the kind to buy! Famous for almost a century. Thousands upon thousands of women have reported benefits. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND



## Help Tots Grow Up Husky!

Give good-tasting tonic many doctors recommend

Valuable Scott's Emulsion helps children promote proper growth, strong bones, sound teeth! Contains natural A and B Vitamins—elements all children need. So Mother—give Scott's daily the year 'round. Buy at all drug stores!

Great Year-Round Tonic



In this jungle cemetery under blue tropical skies, these marines who made the supreme sacrifice find peace. Comrades in arms bow their heads while the chaplain reads the funeral rite. (Official Marine Corps photo.)

tightly on a lighted cigarette. I turned in a circle and picked out a comfortable chair in front of a desk. The corporal who had introduced me to the pilot apparently had detected the sudden change in the color of my complexion, because he chuckled and shoved a map under my nose.

"Here," he said, "You can compose yourself by studying tonight's target."

I said nothing, but I certainly didn't appreciate his humor.

Thirty minutes later I was shaking hands with the crew members of our big four-motored bomber. There were the co-pilot, bombardier, navigator, and four other gunners.

From 'Old Kentucky.'

One of the gunners inquired: "Where you from, Sarge?" When I replied "Kentucky," the diminutive, wiry bombardier shoved his hand out and said: "Boy, give me five. That's where I'm from, too. Louisville's my home."

And so again, I was shaking the hand of the bombardier, Second Lieut. Jesse W. Crume, U. S. Army, from Louisville. We eased away from the group, sat on the steps of the operations hut and talked of mutual acquaintances back in Louisville until we boarded the truck for the field.

As we rumbled along the bumpy road toward Henderson Field, where our plane awaited us, Lieutenant Crume assured me Jerry was an excellent pilot and that he would bring us back safely.

"But what about the Jap ack-ack?" I asked.

"Well," shot back Lieutenant Crume, "There's not much Jerry can do about that. We can only hope the Japs don't get us in their searchlights tonight."

In 45 minutes we were to take off.

Speaking to me, Lieutenant Crume said: "Bolser, we have a fine group of boys in our outfit. They're regular guys. And you can see how they feel about this thing. There are only two things they give a damn about now. One is bombing hell out of the Japs, and the other is getting the war over as quickly as possible."

Jerry addressed the group. "What'll it be this morning?" he asked. "Will we bail out or stay together and make a water landing?"

capacity with their lethal charges. Jerry raced the motors for the usual test. In a few minutes we were rumbly down the strip on the take-off.

I felt I was in a precarious spot. I could only hope that the giant Liberator cleared the coconut trees at the end of the field. I was relieved as I felt the wheels leave the metal strips on the field and rise into the darkness over Henderson Field. We gained altitude. Soon we were heading toward our target.

Out over the water I was told to go aft to my station. I examined my machine gun. (The marine corps public relations section of which I am a member was trained in aerial gunnery before leaving the States.) Then I fixed the communications set on my head and plugged in for a test. Jerry, at the controls, was singing.

I looked at my watch. We still had a lot of flying ahead of us.

**Turn on Oxygen.**

At 12,000 feet Jerry called over the 'phone suggesting that we start using oxygen. I welcomed the word for I was beginning to feel groggy from lack of heavy air. I also felt the bite of the cold at that height and wriggled into the fleece-lined leather suit.

"Bolser," Lieutenant Crume called over the 'phone, "Just wanted to let you know that when I say 'bombs away' you might take a look down and see how my eye is tonight. Jerry will bank just after I let 'em go and you should get a pretty good look."

Thirty minutes away from the target Jerry called back to prepare the waist guns. The other waist gunner and I opened the windows. I fed the ammunition belt into the gun and charged it. It was ready for action as I poked it through the window. The temperature at our height was so cold that my fingers were stiff by the time I had adjusted my gun.

A few seconds later I got the scare of my life. To the right of the plane a ball of fire burst. At the same time came Jerry's voice: "We're just about over the target." I caught myself shying away as a second burst of fire came nearer our plane. Jerry didn't have to tell me we were nearing the target. The Japs were spewing anti-aircraft shells up at us.

Two lights split the sky and

## Test for Army, Navy Training Courses Will Be Given Nov. 9

The Army-Navy College Qualifying Test (A-12, V-12), which will be held throughout the nation on November 9, will provide means for tens of thousands of young men to become immediately available for training for responsible assignments in the armed forces as technicians, specialists and officer candidates.

The November 8 test will be open to those who have graduated from high school or are in their final term and who will be 17 but not 22 years of age on March 1, 1944.

Many young men are now in college under the army and navy programs. Many of these were high school seniors last spring when they took the first test on April 2. Those who failed to qualify on the April 2 test are also eligible for the test on November 9 provided they have not enlisted or been inducted in the armed services.

Those between 17 and 20 years of age on March 1, 1944, who designate navy preference and qualify in the test may be selected for the navy college program. They serve on active duty, in uniform and under military discipline and receive the pay of the lowest enlisted grade.

Seventeen-year-olds who designate army preference and qualify in the test are offered military scholarships in the army specialized training reserve program.

Those between 18 and 22 who qualify and designate army preference are earmarked for special consideration for the ASTP after induction.

Detailed information on the army specialized training program, the navy college program and the qualifying test on November 9 has been prepared by the U. S. Office of Education by high school principals, who will provide prospective candidates with the booklet, "Qualifying Test for Civilians."

## How Devil Dogs Stormed a Hill in Battle of Bairoko Harbor

"We had already fought for five days on Vangunu island, when we were rushed north to join in the Battle of Bairoko Harbor. We were 200 yards from the Jap ridge, when snipers forced us to take cover."

The story of the squad's last 25 yards was disclosed, at a rear base rest camp, by Corp. William J. Haines. He told Staff Sgt. Samuel Stavisky, marine combat correspondent.

"But we were ordered to keep

driving ahead. So we kept at it, and my squad got within 25 yards of the top, when all hell broke loose.

"Corporal Strauss was hit bad, through the chest. We picked up his tripod and ammunition and kept on."

"We almost made it. Only five feet to go, when Thornburg, an ammunition carrier, and Shipp, who was bringing up the gun, were hit. Thornburg was killed outright. "Hacker grabbed up the machine gun, and stuck it behind the cover of

a banyan tree. We turned to give Shipp first aid. I was reaching into my pocket for the morphine, when a sniper's bullet pierced my helmet, but it only scratched my head.

"I still wasn't sure whether or not I'd been hit, but there I was, still on my feet, so I pushed up to the top of the hill with Hacker, and we got the gun in position, and fired a belt of ammunition before things quieted down. Then we got word back on our situation."

# CAPITOL

SCALE of PRICES: EFFECTIVE Oct. 31  
Mat. Children 10c, tax 1c; Adults 22c, tax 3c  
Eve. Children 15c, tax 2c; Adults 36c, tax 4c  
Sundays; Evening prices prevail

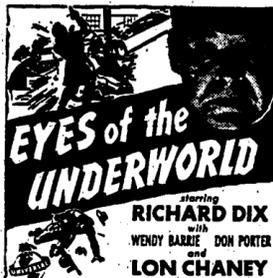
Hillsboro, N. H.

ENDS THURSDAY

Bette DAVIS — Paul LUKAS

## "WATCH ON THE RHINE"

FRIDAY — SATURDAY



Chap. 3—"DAREDEVILS of the WEST"



SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY  
SUNDAY CONTINUOUS From 3 to 11 P. M.

Wallace BEERY — Fay BAINTEK  
He's Sensational She's Wonderful

## "SALUTE to the MARINES"

In Technicolor

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY

Red SKELTON — Eleanor POWELL

## "I DOOD IT"

JIMMY DORSEY AND HIS BAND

### FDR says:

I hope Americans will figure out for themselves additional payroll savings.



Class I Melting Pot  
The Baptist Institute for Christian Workers, in Philadelphia, may well represent the melting pot of this country. Among the children who received diplomas were a Chinese girl, a Negro girl, and an American girl, all reared by missionary parents in India.

## Private Sale of Goods

2 Coal Heaters, 2 Wood Heaters, 3 Small Rockers, 1 Flag, 2 Solid Leather Cases, Sad Irons and miscellaneous small articles. Afternoons only.

60 MAIN STREET  
HILLSBORO

# AUCTION SALE

IN  
Hillsboro Bridge Village  
Saturday, November 6, 1943.

At 1:00 O'clock A. M.

When we shall sell by public auction, for Willis Clark, at the Belisle house on the Main Street, who is leaving town.

Not a large amount of personal property, but good.

Circulating Heatrola for coal or wood, Florence Oil Heater with eight inch burner, Oil Burner Unit for cook stove, 50 gallon Oil Drum and contents, Wheelbarrow, 150 foot Tree Rope, 100 foot Tree Rope, other lengths, Tree Climbers, One-man saw, Pruning Pole.

Mission Bed, Spring and Mattress, White Iron Bed and Spring, Dresser with oval glass, Library Table, Singer Sewing Machine, Victrola, Lot of Records. There will be other articles. Come.

TERMS CASH.

SILAS ROWE, Auctioneer

## Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Dickinson are enjoying a vacation this week at Annisquam, Mass.

Owing to present conditions, Butler's Store will close on Sundays at 1:00 p. m., starting Sunday, November 7, 1943.

Capt. and Mrs. Duaine Patenaude (Sallie Evaus) are visiting his family in Henniker and, also her sister, Mrs. C. P. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Bradley are moving from the McAlpine house on Main street to a tenement in the George Tewksbury house.

M. Murray Weiss had a Halloween party at his home on Preston street, Saturday night, for a group of Boston friends and children in the neighborhood. A wonderful time was had by all.

The record of the work done by the District Nurse for the month of October is as follows:

Nursing visits	201
Friendly calls	12
Advisory visits	13
Prenatal calls	13
Child welfare visits	145
Number of patients	56

Mrs. Geraldine M. Bumford has enlisted in the WACs and left on Thursday for Des Moines, Iowa. She is a graduate of H. H. S. '32, also of a business school and medical secretarial course at Boston University. Her husband, Wesley Bumford, is also in the army and stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nichols, reside on Bridge street.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to very sincerely thank the employees of the Hillsboro Hosiery Mill who contributed toward the present sent me. I surely appreciate the fact that the people of Hillsboro still think of me.  
Eldorus Elgar

## Deering

### Wolf Hill Grange

Wolf Hill Grange No. 41 held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Arthur Whitney Monday evening. Mrs. Louise L. Locke, Master, presided at the business meeting, at which time Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, who resides in Deering, transferred from Furlingbeck Grange to Wolf Hill Grange. The Home and Community Welfare Committee reported that members were saving fats for salvage, were assisting in the National War Fund Drive and had purchased a new service flag for the Grange Hall. It was voted to contribute \$2.00 to the National War Fund. The following literary program was given: recitations, Ronald Locke; readings, Mrs. Mary J. Willard and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, and roll call of current events. Refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and coffee were served after the meeting by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Locke and Mrs. Lillian Marcotte. A social hour followed.

Miss Jane Johnson of Athol, Mass., spent the weekend with relatives at Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parker spent several days recently at their home in town.

It was so cold on Monday morning that the frog pond was skimmed over with ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Putnam and son are stopping at their home on Clement Hill.

Leslie Connor and Paul Clark of Hillsboro were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday.

Children in the Manselville District were out in full force Saturday night to celebrate Halloween.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were business visitors in Antrim and Wilton one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wood of Concord spent the weekend at their home, "Twin Elm Farm."

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gray and two daughters were in Lisbon and Colebrook one day recently.

Miss Mildred Putnam entertained a number of friends at her home on Clement Hill Saturday evening for a Halloween party.

Chester P. McNally visited his brother, Arthur McNally, at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord one day last week.

Wolf Hill Grange, No. 41, will hold its regular meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Tewksbury, Monday evening, Nov. 8th.

Friends who wish to write to Corp. Walter H. Davis, 31064420, may reach him at his new address, Co. A, Signal A. W. Bn. A. D. A. A. F., S. A. T., Orlando, Florida.

Roland Cote, Signalman 2nd class, of New London, Conn., spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote and family, at their home in the Manselville District.

Deering's quota for the War Relief Fund is \$170.00, and the chairman wishes to report that over \$165 has been contributed, with several members of the committee yet to report. It is hoped that Deering will go over the top when all reports are in.

## LISABEL GAY'S COLUMN

### Back to the Wild

What do you know about beavers? If not overburdened with knowledge of these busy workers, here's a chance to learn something by reading an article in the October Reader's Digest, which is very graphically illustrated in a piece of Hillsboro's wilderness.

Last spring some wood was cut on the Ray Hooper property and piled up on high ground. Two weeks or so ago, water was found a foot deep around the piles and creeping higher. Then a beaver dam was discovered built across the Farley swamp, through which runs the Farley brook, one of Hillsboro's famous trout streams.

The beavers must have started this dam about a year ago. When about a foot high a hunter reported it to Ray Harrington and he had it pulled to pieces with difficulty. But the beavers evidently built it again, for it was a crooked dam, 150 to 200 feet long, when found recently. It was cleverly built of small trees and sticks and mud, interwoven as only beavers could do. The bridge and a stretch of road were flooded, but a big tree had been cut and fallen across the safe approach to the bridge as if by intent. Their lodge could be seen on higher ground across the bridge, but the water was too deep for rubber boot inspections.

Last Friday two men from the Fish and Game Commission, Concord, blew up the dam with 14 sticks of dynamite.

On Sunday Frank, Walter and Spurgeon Smith, who had cut and piled the wood, visited the place and were astonished to find the dam well started again. It was strong enough to hold Mr. Smith as he walked across it. In a week it will doubtless be completed. To reach the place, from the village drive up the Beard road to the second four corners, turn left and drive a little ways, then turn to the right a little east of the Wilt farm. Continue on this Farley road to a blazed pine tree on the right, which leans over the road. Cars must stop here for there's no place to turn farther on. But one can walk about 50 rods along the road to the tree fallen across it, then follow the blazed trail on higher ground to the dam. No beavers were in sight on Sunday (Frank was probably asking questions) but freshly cut trees were plenty.

Hillsboro seems to have made a bit with the beaver clan for it is said there are three other dams there, one above the swimming pool, on the Andrews meadow west of the Centre and in the Molly Jackson brook meadow and there are probably others.

Mrs. Blanche Story and Mrs. Cornelia Currier were hostesses at the meeting of the whist club in Community hall, October 28.

Edward I. Aim has been spending a 12 day furlough with his wife and son at the home of Elwood Mason. Mr. and Mrs. Aim spent two days in White Plains, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Baldwin were in town on Sunday. They visited Fox Farm and the Walter Gays and called on other friends. Dr. Baldwin is now stationed in New York and his family is there also.

Hallowe'en has come and gone. Queer characters with jack o' lanterns and one pumpkin face with a black eye kept me thinking about the overseas children who are so afraid in reality, while our youngsters just enjoy making believe that they fear ghosts and goblins.

POST TIME BARN AND DRUG STORES  
8 PAGES DAILY FROM 10:30 TO 11:30  
**ROCK-N-ROLL**  
50c ADMISSION TO GRANDSTAND  
\$1.00 ADMISSION TO CLUBHOUSE  
Including tax  
BOX SEATS IN BOTH GRANDSTAND AND CLUBHOUSE 50c additional inc. tax  
CLUBHOUSE AND GRANDSTAND GLASS ENCLOSED

## Grammar School News--Hillsboro

Total war stamp sales this week, \$68.15. Grade VI, \$9.85; Grade V, \$7.30; Grade IV, \$3.30; Grade III, \$3.00; Grade II, \$4.10; Grade I, \$3.60.

The week of November 7 to 13 is Education Week. The teachers and pupils are always glad of visitors, but we are especially anxious that they visit this week. The general theme is Education for Victory. On November 9th a special half hour program will be given at the high school at 7 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited.

### Grade V

Maria Fletcher has brought several interesting things to us this year. First a peanut plant which she raised herself, then a soy bean plant, some shells and last week a miniature spinning wheel, which really goes.

### Grade IV

We have a short play for Education Week.

The Civic club will elect new officers on Friday.

We are now reviewing multiplication.

### Grade III

Cynthia Cross and George Davison have received stars on the board for bringing in 50c or more one week for Defense Stamps. So far, George has brought in more than anyone else in our grade each week since school started.

We have a new pupil in our grade. Her name is Mary Wood and she came from Henniker.

### Grade II

Shirley Dow joined our grade last week.

We are going to have turkey and Indian decorations on our board this month.

### Grade I

George Wood is a new pupil.

## Silas A. Rowe

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## MATTHEWS

**Funeral Home**  
Hillsboro Lower Village

Under the personal direction of

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Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all

AMBULANCE

Phone Upper Village 4-31

## "We Are Buying War Bonds—Are You?"



Sgt. Carl Funk, 26, Cincinnati, lost his right eye and sustained a fractured left knee in Sicily. He has been buying War Bonds regularly. He will return to civil life as soon as he is discharged from Halloran Hospital, N. Y.



Pvt. Irwin Levinson, Baltimore, was struck by shrapnel in the left shoulder at Palermo. The fingers of his left hand are paralyzed. When his father asked if he needed anything, his son replied: "Buy War Bonds." His father bought \$1,500 worth.



Pvt. Thomas Dellarossa, Trenton, N. J., 18th Infantry Patrol, was wounded by shrapnel at El Guitar, Africa, and now must wear a special brace for his left knee. He won the Purple Heart. He buys War Bonds regularly and urges you to.



Pvt. Donat Cartier, Derry, N. H., suffered a fracture of the leg above the knee in Sicily when struck by an 88 mm. shell. He was held prisoner for two days by the Germans, traveling in a tank. He is a regular purchaser of War Bonds.



Pvt. William E. Morris, Long Beach, Cal., is above draft age but has seen three years of service. He lost his left leg below the knee in Tunisia. He wears the Purple Heart and Good Conduct Ribbon and continues his War Bond purchases.